Cambria Freeman.

J. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1875. NUMBER 32.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in my office, at Ebensburg, in said County, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1875, to wit:

The first account of George Moyer, guardian of Annie and John Helmgart minor children of John Helmgart, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The first and partial account of Cornelius Roddy, executor of Timothy Hunt, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The first and partial account of Margaretta Roddy, executrix of Otho Helle, late of Washington township, deceased.

The first and final account of Peter Urban, guardian of Joseph A. Urban, late of Chest township, deceased.

The first account of Jacob R. Stull, administrator of Thos. Bens, late of Adams township, deceased.

The first account of James Litzinger, guardian of Henry Litzinger, a minor child of Henry McDermott, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The first account of Ann Adams and John Adams, executors of Thomas Adams, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The first and final account of Mary M. Kopelin, administratrix of Abraham Kopelin, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The first account of W. Horace Rose, executor of Peter Rosser, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

The first and final account of James P. Slick, guardian of Celestine Platt, a minor child of Thos. late of Cambria township, dec'd.

The first account of William Gerhart, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The first account of J. P. W. Gerhart, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The first account of William J. Dawson and Thomas Dawson, executors of Jerome Dawson, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The first and final account of James Null, guardian of Elmer Gerwin, a minor child of Thomas Gerwin, late of Cambria county, dec'd.

And the first account of Peter Yoder, Sr., late of Cambria township, deceased.

Ebensburg, Aug. 9, 1875. C. SINGER, Reg'ster.

SHOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

Notice is hereby given that the following appraisements of personal property, exempted and set apart for the use of the families of the persons mentioned, under the Act of Assembly of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1875, to wit:

The appraisement of certain personal property exempted and set apart for Annie Kuntz, late of Adam Kuntz, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The appraisement of certain personal property exempted and set apart for Mary Larimer, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The appraisement of certain personal property exempted and set apart for Jane Stoy, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

The appraisement of certain personal property exempted and set apart for Henrietta Kephart, late of S. A. Kephart, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The appraisement of certain personal property exempted and set apart for Ellen Edmiston, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Ebensburg, Aug. 9, 1875.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing the first MONDAY of SEPTEMBER next, viz:

First week.

Allegheny Mountain Coal and Lumber Co. vs. Christy.
Wilson vs. Krise.
Same vs. Same.
Same vs. Collins.
Same vs. The Twp. of White.
Same vs. Henry.
Same vs. Stiffler.
Same vs. O'Neill.
Adams' Ex'r. vs. Rager.
Same vs. Conrad.
Same vs. Davis et al.
Same vs. Walker.
Same vs. Dunn.
Same vs. Trexler et al.
Same vs. Driskell.
Same vs. Kneipper.
Same vs. Kayler.
Same vs. McDonald.
Same vs. Byrne.
Same vs. Kerin.
Same vs. Wagner et al.

E. HUGGINS, Prothonotary.
Ebensburg, Aug. 9, 1875.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.

Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts.

On the Nature, Treatment and Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Physical Incapacity, by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., "Bible Book," &c.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon. Alias Vend. Expon., Pla. Vend. Expon., 2nd Pla. Vend. Expon., Fieri Facias* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the **6th** day of SEPTEMBER next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of J. E. Holmes, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Fred. Snyder, Joseph Rare, Anthony Kipple, and others, containing 25 acres, more or less, about 1 acre of which is cleared, having thereon erected a one story frame house and water mill, now in the occupancy of J. E. Holmes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of McNish & Butler.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of N. Behe, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Powell George, Pat'k McManamy, Jos. Behe, and others, containing 67 acres, more or less, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of N. Behe. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Tobias Ashe.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Catharine Farrell, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Campbell street, and adjoining lands of the heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, on the west, north and east, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Robert Campbell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. Scanlan and Chas. Weakland, executors of Peter Weakland, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Catharine Baker, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Weakland, Samuel Weakland, Joseph Yahner, and others, containing two acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Joseph Yahner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Schmidt & Friday.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Miller, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Manion, Thomas Byrne, Jacob Byrne, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Wm. Miller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Davis, Evans & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John P. Beisel and Charles Heffner, trading as the firm of John P. Beisel & Co., of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Loretto borough, Cambria county, fronting on St. Mary's street and extending back 200 feet to an alley on the east, and adjoining lot of Mrs. Margaret Leary on the south and an alley on the north, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of John P. Beisel, and a frame stable and a frame building used as a brewery, now in the occupancy of Hertzog & Heffner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Burnheim & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Tiley and S. M. Woodcock, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county adjoining other lands of William Tiley, G. M. Reade, Jacob Burgoon, F. M. George, and others, containing 253 acres, more or less, 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of John Hagan, and a coal bank, now in the occupancy of J. W. Curry, excepting from the above land 12 acres and 56 perches of surface sold to Basil Bender, 71 acres and 23 perches sold to Mich'l Donahoe, 12 acres and 64½ perches sold to Wm. Ryan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. J. Fogle, executor of the last will and testament of Alex. H. M'Cormick, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John J. Krise, M. D., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John McDermitt, Wm. Little, Louis Carl, and others, containing 186 acres, more or less about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Brand, and a two story plank house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of ——— ———. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. E. Burns.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Kline, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Geo. Deitrich, John Thomas, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 7 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Daniel Kline. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Kittell, administrator of Michael Kline.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michael Barnacle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of Joseph Myers, James McKeown, and others, having thereon erected a two story frame house (known as the Washington House) and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Harry Marlett. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Einstein & Bro.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George W. Burkey & Bro., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate near Beulah, Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Mills, John J. Evans, and others, containing 276 acres, more or less, about 50 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, a part log and part plank barn, blacksmith shop and carpenter shop, now in the occupancy of Joshua Burkey. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Geo. W. Burkey & Bro., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate near Beulah, Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Kittell, Robert Davis, and others, containing 20 acres, more or less, about 8 acres cleared, having thereon erected a circular saw mill, a two story house, frame stable and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of Geo. W. Burkey & Bro. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Geo. W. Burkey & Bro., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate near Beulah, Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Edward Owens on the south, Jos. Makin on the east W. R. Williams on the northeast, and Griffith Lloyd on the west, containing 54 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Dibert & Co.,

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Yahner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Wertner on the south, Christian Pfeister on the east, public road leading from Carrolltown to Lantzy's Mill on the west, and the old State road on the north, containing 10 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Yahner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. Lehman & Bro., endorsees of D. Meyer & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Roman Nickel, to wit: All that certain one-and-a-half story plank house or building situate in the village of St. Boniface, Chest township, Cambria county, having a front of 22 feet on public road leading from Carrolltown, and extending 16 feet back, adjoining lands of John Simmelsberger on the north and lands of George Glasser on the east and south, and the lot or piece of ground and curtilege appurtenant to said building. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob A. Kline.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Reuben S. Boring, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Bennett and F. A. Shoemaker, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 10 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house, log barn and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of George S. Boring. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the Deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 13, 1875.—20-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOSEPH MOYER, dec'd.

The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of JOSEPH MOYER, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

AUG. MOYERS, } Executors.
J. H. DOUGLASS, }

Clearfield Twp., Aug. 20, 1875.-6t.*

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria County to extend the limits of Summitville borough so as to include a part of Washington township in said borough.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Aug. 5. 6t. Atty's for Petitioners.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Court of Quarters Sessions of Cambria county to incorporate the village of Hemlock, in said county, into a borough.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Aug. 4, 1875.-6t. Atty's for Petitioners.

KISSING FOR THE CHILDREN.

Kisses in the morning
Make the day seem bright,
Filling every corner
With a gleam of light;
And what happiness he misses
Who affection's impulse scorning,
Departs, and gives no kisses
To the children in the morning.

Many think it folly;
Many say it's bliss;
Very much depending
On whose lips you kiss!
But the truth I am confessing,
And I'd have you all take warning,
If you covet any blessing,
Kiss the children in the morning!

Kisses in the evening,
When the lights are low,
Set two hearts a-dancing
With affection's glow;
And the angels swarm in numbers
Round the pillow they are pressing
Who are wooed to peaceful slumbers
By a dear one's fond caressing.

Kisses in the morning
Are not out of place;
Kisses in the evening
Have a special grace;
And it seems to me that this is
For indulgence lawful reason;
Sweetest tulips—I mean kisses!
Ye are never out of season!

THE PUZZLED DUTCHMAN.

BY CHARLES F. ADAMS.

I'm a proken-hearted Deutcher,
Vot's villed mit crief und shame;
I dells you vot der drouble is—
I doosn't know my name!

You dinks dis fery vunny, eh?
Ven you der sthory hear,
You vill not vonder den so mooch,
It vas so sthrange und queer.

Mine moder had dwo liddle dwins,
Dey was me und mein broder;
Ve lookt so fery mooch alike,
No one knew vich vrom toder.

Von ov der poys vas "Yawcup,"
Und "Hans" der oder's name;
But den it made no tifferent—
Ve poth got called der same.

Vell, von of us got tead—
Yaw, Mynherr, dat ish so!
But vedder Hans or Yawcup,
Mein moder she ton't know!

Und so I am in droubles;
I gan't git droo mein hed
Vedder I am Hans vot's lifting,
Or Yawcup vot ish tead!

A LAWYER'S STORY.

A great many years ago, when I was comparatively a young man, and still unmarried, I resided in a certain city in Pennsylvania, and enjoyed the reputation of being the cleverest lawyer ever known there. It is not for me to say the praise was merited, but I certainly found myself able to discover loopholes of escape for those men whom I defended, which surprised even my fellow lawyers. I possessed by nature those qualities which would have made an excellent detective, and I was a thorough student of the law. There was no mystery about it, but among the more ignorant classes I gained a reputation for more than human knowledge. Perhaps it was not polite for them to say that the devil helped, but they did.

However I began to tell you about Madame Matteau.

She was an old lady, who owned a little house in the suburbs of the city. She herself was of American birth, but her husband had been a Frenchman, and so the title madame had been bestowed upon her. She was now a widow and her daughter Gabrielle and son Henri were her only living relatives. Her income was slender, and she eked it out by taking in a few boarders, generally steady old people who had known her for many years. These respected and liked her; but the city generally had a prejudice against her. There had been two sudden deaths in her house. Each time the victim was a stranger who came at night, and was found dead in his bed in the morning. Each time the jury was divided—some believing that strangulation was the cause of death, some that the man had died in a fit.

It was a terrible thing that two such deaths should have occurred beneath her roof. Madame's friends pitied her. The rest of the little world hinted that these were strangers, and their trunks, with no one knew what amount of money and other valuable property remained in Madame's possession. No one said she was a murderess, but every one said it was "very strange," in an odd tone, and no one since that second death had visited Madame Matteau.

I myself—perhaps because I admired her a great deal, and her daughter much more—had always insisted that it was merely a coincidence, and that in a world in which apoplexy and heart disease were so common, it was no great marvel that two men should have met sudden deaths in the same house. But my faith in this theory was shaken when one morning it was published over the city that another transient boarder had been found dead in Madame Matteau's house, and then she was arrested on suspicion of having murdered him, his watch and chain having been found in her possession.

Before I had recovered from the shock of this terrible piece of news, a message came to me from Madame Matteau. She desired to see me. Of course I went to her at once.

She had been taken to prison, and I found her in a little room with a barred window, and an insufficient fire upon the hearth. The logs had burnt in two on the andirons, and the white ashes were scattered over the hearth. Almost in them sat Madame Matteau, in her widow's dress of sombre black. She was chilly with grief and excitement, and had drawn her chair close to the fire.

She shook violently from head to foot and her face was deadly pale as she turned it toward me and held out her hand.

"O, thank Heaven, you have come!" she said; "I know you can save me. Is it not horrible? How could I kill a man? Why should I? Why do people come to my house to die? To die horribly, with black faces and starting eyes, as if some one had choked them? Ugh! and he was a pretty young man the night before. Oh, good heaven, how horrible!"

I sat down beside her. I took her hand.

"Madame Matteau," I said, "be calm; collect yourself. As your lawyer, I must know all. Tell me, from first to last, what happened—what was said, what was done. If you—"

I paused; her black eyes had flashed upon me. I could not ask her if she had any confession to make; I saw that she had not. Unless she was the best actress that ever lived, Madame Matteau was innocent of any crime.

"If you have any suspicions," I added, "tell them to me."

"There is no one to suspect," sobbed the poor woman.

"In the house were Gabrielle, my daughter, whom you have seen; old Hannah, the cook; Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp, friends of my poor husband in his boyhood—the best, kindest people; Mr. Gray, a very old man, too feeble to leave the house; poor, deformed Mrs. Norman, and the librarian, Mr. Bassford. None of these would murder a mouse. See how kind they are; they remain in my house; they send me word that they have no doubt of me. O, how could anybody?"

"And this man who—" I began.

"Yes," said Madame Matteau, "I will tell you; he was fair, young, handsomely dressed; he asked Mr. Bassford at the depot if he knew anyone who could accommodate him. Mr. Bassford brought him home. My only empty room was the one in which those other two strangers died. I could not bear to put him there, but Mr. Bassford laughed at me. We had supper afterward. He talked a long time to Gabrielle. It was late when he retired—late for a quiet household. Hannah had made his fire. She came and told us she had done so. He said good night.

"After he had gone we found that he had left his watch on the table. He wore it only with a bunch of seals, and he had been setting it by the clock and showing it to us as something very handsome. I knocked at his door to restore it to him. He had not left us fifteen minutes before; but he must have been asleep already, for he made no answer. So I kept it for the night, and wore it down to breakfast next morning. As I came down I met a gentleman in the hall. He inquired for Mr. Glen. That was the newcomer's name. I sent Hannah to wake him. She could not do so, and grew alarmed. She had a key that would open the door, and used it. The next thing I knew we were all in the room and the windows were wide open, and the doctor had been sent for; and the young man who had called was screaming that his brother had been choked to death; and then there was an inquest, and they arrested me. The brother said the first thing he noticed was that I wore Mr. Glen's watch and seals. I had forgotten it in my terror."

"So Hannah had a key to the room?" I said.

"Yes; at least it was a key that would open it. It was the key to Mr. Bassford's door. She knocked the other out with a stick and put that in."

"The people who were there on that night were your boarders when the other men were found dead?" I asked.

"Oh, yes."

"And Hannah was there also?"

"All my married life Hannah has lived with me."

"Your daughter oversees your household in your absence?"

"Yes, poor child, with Hannah's help."

I thought a little while.

"Madame," I said, "there is some strange mystery in this affair. I do not despair of proving to all the world your entire innocence. Meanwhile, be as calm as possible, and endeavor to remember everything connected with the sudden deaths that have occurred in your house. The incident that seems to be the least important may really be of immense value."

So I left and went home. Strange enough, on the way I met the doctor who had been called in. He was a dull, heavy sort of person, considerably given to beer-drinking, and my opinion of his ability was not very great. However, I questioned him on the subject, and he replied:

"Well, you see, I don't say the old woman murdered him. If she did, I should say it was by sitting on him, or smothering him with the bolsters. I suppose the cause of his death was asphyxia. Well, then, what is asphyxia? Why, too little breath to keep one living. He died because he was short of breath. I wash my hands of that matter. Only there's the watch; that looks dark."

I had learned nothing from the doctor. The Coroner lived near me. His jury had been twelve of the most ignorant men in town.

This is all he told me:

"He was smothered, that man was, so were the other two. Men don't smother themselves. We made it inscrutable Providence t'other time. We make it murder this time. That there watch, you know."

Thus, without any new light, I went home and formed my plans. There was but one way in which to penetrate the mystery. I must enter the house; I must see the people there; I must penetrate to the room in which these men had died suddenly, and I must not be known in my real character. That Madame Matteau was innocent I fully believed, but that some one beneath her roof was guilty I made no doubt. It might be the librarian, Mr. Bassford, whose key fitted the dead man's door. It was possible; but no, I could not harbor a mad superstition. There could be no supernatural power beneath which human beings drooped and died. Death as it came to us was mystery enough. What had been said to me by a woman, who would have been a Spirtualist had she lived to-day, was a mere absurdity.

"I believe there is some horrible unseen thing in the room," she had said, "some awful shapeless spirit, that when it is locked in with its victim murders him. Let others believe what they will, I believe that."

The words haunted me, but I laughed at them, of course. Whatever it was, I would try to know. I had a plan.

At dusk that day I went into my bedroom myself. I came out a strange man. I wore a white wig, a pair of green goggles, and an overcoat, the tails of which reached to my heels. I had a muffler about my throat, and a little hunch on one of my shoulders. I carried a thick cane, and stooped a great deal as I walked. In my hand I carried a carpet-bag and in my bosom a pair of pistols well loaded.

As I passed out into the streets the early moon was just rising; she lit me on my way to the door of Madame Matteau's house.

It was opened for me, when I knocked, by old Hannah. Her eyes were red and swollen. Then I told her that I was a stranger, and had received Madame Matteau's address from a gentleman in New York, and desired to stay under her roof all night. She shook her head.

"I don't think you can," she said. "The lady is away from home. Besides we are in trouble here. I don't think Miss Gabrielle would—"

But here Miss Gabrille herself appeared.

"I am an old man, Miss," I said "and, as you see, quite infirm. I dread another step. I should take it as a kindness if you would accommodate me, and I will pay any price you ask."

Miss Gabrielle looked at Hannah.

"We have only one room," she said, "and that—"

I ended the question of my stay by begging to be taken to it.

"You will have supper, sir?" asked the girl.

But I declared that I had eaten, and only wanted rest.

Her reply was:

"Hannah, show the gentleman to the blue room, and make a fire."

I was in the blue room, the scene of the three sudden deaths or murders. It was a small apartment, painted blue. It had also blue window curtains and a blue silk coverlet on the bed; a neat striped carpet, a set of old mahogany furniture, and a very handsome ewer and a basin of costly China. It was at the time almost universal custom to burn wood. In this room, however, was a small coal-fire. I alluded to this as Hannah came in with the scuttle.

"Yes, sir," she said. "Missis does burn coals. Her son is a clerk, or the like, at the new mines at Mauch Chunk, and he sends it cheap to her; but it's a nasty, dirty smelling thing, and I hate it. Now it's built and lit; 'twill warm up in fifteen minutes. It takes longer than wood."

She went out of the door and came back in a minute with a little tray, on which stood a pot and cup and saucer, also a tiny pitcher, and something in a napkin.

"Miss sent up a bit and a sup," said she. "Tea rests us old folks mighty. Good-night."

"Good-night," I said, "I expect I shall sleep soon; I must be up very early, though, for I have bills to pay. I have some hundreds of dollars with me to pay out to-morrow, and it's in this bag."

She looked at me in a queer sort of way, and lingered beside me. At last she spoke:

"Look ye, sir; I think that old folks of your age do wrong to lock doors on themselves. You might be ill at night, and who'd get into you? Leave your door unlocked."

Was it this woman's practice to beg travelers who stopped with her mistress not to lock the door? Was there some baneful potion in the cup she had given me?

It was an innocent-looking cup enough—an old fashioned affair, covered with little gilt sprigs. The tea was fragrann Hyson; but the suspicion that had crept into my mind had tainted it. I fancied a strange color, a strange smell. I put it from me, and would not have tasted it for a kingdom.

I had not intended to sleep, and I did not undress myself. I merely removed my disguise, and sat down beside the table with my pistol before me. That some attempt might be shortly made to murder me I felt to be possible. I thought of all the old tales that I had heard of trap-doors and sliding panels, and secret entrances to travelers' rooms. I was not a coward, but I felt strangely nervous, and singularly enough for a man in my perfect health, my hands were growing cold, and my feet were lumps of ice, while my head was burning hot.

Fifteen minutes had passed, and the fire was kindled; but the room was not warm. The blue flames struggled among the black coals, and flung forked tongues, tipped with yellow tints, into the room. There was nothing cheerful about the stove though it was of that open style now called the Franklin. Yet I drew a chair toward it from habit, and sat with my feet upon the hearth. I do not know how long I sat there. Suddenly I became aware that I was not myself. I was losing my senses. If unseen hands had been clasped about my neck, and an unseen knee had been pressed against my chest, my sensations could not have been different.

A thought of the evil spirit which my friend had suggested faintly struggled into my mind. As I staggered to my feet a noise like the roaring of the sea was in my ears. The flames of the candle turned to a great yellow blue. I barely retained strength enough to stagger to the window and fling it open. The fresh, cool winter air rushed in at once. It gave me intense pain, but it relieved me. In a moment more I was able to clamber out of it upon the shed below.

There I remained until the day dawn. With my returning senses the truth came to me. That which had murdered the three men who had slept before me in the blue chamber was nothing more or less than the coal stove.

It was provided with what is called a damper, and this being caught in a manner which closed it sent the poisonous gas into the room. It had been kindled as a wood fire would have been at the hour of retiring, by one ignorant of the danger possible from coal gas, and they had slept never to awaken. Had I thrown myself upon the bed, I also should have been found dead at daylight, in all human probability.

As for the fact that neither doctor nor coroner discovered the truth, I have but to say that they were not deeply scientific men—that coal stoves were scarcely used in the place—and that it had not been mentioned that the blue chamber was thus heated.

Of course I rejoiced the household by my discovery next morning and equally, of course, Madame Matteau, who was not only freed from suspicion, but became the object of universal sympathy. She was always grateful to me, and she proved her gratitude by giving what I asked for, the hand of her daughter Gabrielle in marriage.

LOVE AND A MULE.—The Newark *Evening Courier*, a newspaper remarkable for its veracity, says of one of its citizens: He rose early and gulped down his morning cup of coffee as if his life depended upon his haste. Then he rushed to the grand delivery window of the postoffice, and inquired for a letter. The clerk handed him a perfumed missive, directed in a fair round hand. He ripped open one end of the envelope with his lead pencil sharpener, and commenced to read as he crossed Broad street toward Centre Market. What to him were the country wagons, with their loads of beets and cabbages? He read: "As I sit by the open window and hear the waves thunder upon the shore——" There he stopped suddenly and tumbled into a basket of squashes, as if a thunderbolt had been launched at the seat of his 30-inch pantaloons. That was where it struck. "Hello, mister. Say, can't you keep away from that mewl?" sang out a bronzed agriculturist from Caldwell. "Help yourself to squash," yelled one of Lew Francis' students from the tonsorial chambers of the market building. He gathered up his girl's letter, dripping with black mud, surveyed the photograph of the mule's foot upon the base of his pantaloons, and limped disconsolately away. The course of true love never did run smooth.

A CHECK THAT CAN'T BE FORGED.—A gentleman deposited a package in the safe this morning, says a Long Branch hotel correspondent, and asked for a check for it. Our affable and obliging clerk gave him a check which he himself invented and put in vogue at Saratoga fifteen years ago. Hastily writing the gentleman's name on a square of paper, the clerk as hastily tore it in two. He gave the gentleman one part and pinned the other part on the package. This was the check, and an unforgeable one at that. For observe: often as you may do this thing to duplicate it is impossible. You might succeed, perhaps, though with extreme difficulty, in making an exact re-production of your own writing; but to tear apart two pieces of paper in the same way so that a fragment of one will fit a fragment of another is something you can't do, but you have my permission to amuse yourself by trying.

A LASSIE wrote to young man she had taken a fancy to, "Come and meet me in the gloaming, John," and when the time came John wasn't there. He subsequently explained that he couldn't find such a place.

A Wierd Story from Albany.

The Albany *Argus* tells this story: "One evening a week or two since, a lady residing in one of the southern wards was returning to her home from a social gathering at a private house near the hour of midnight. She was accompanied by a male relative who lived in the same house. As they were about to ascend the steps, both glanced up toward the windows of the second story, and at one of them both saw with perfect distinctness a human face pressed against the pane. The features were not known to either; but presuming it to be a friend of their neighbor, (as there was more than one family in the house,) nothing strange was thought of it at the time. Before retiring, but after both had bared their feet, the lady and her companion bethought themselves of some article to be procured from the lower part of the house, and as its exact location was known, they descended without a light. On returning, just as the young gentleman placed his foot upon the landing at the head of the stairs, he felt beneath it a yielding substance the shape of which he so clearly defined that he exclaimed: 'Why, aunty, I stepped on somebody's thumb!' At the same instant the lady, putting down her foot, responded, 'I have stepped on the hand!' No sound of retreating steps was heard, and such examination as the darkness permitted failed to discover any human being near them. On procuring a light, a moment later, both soon satisfied themselves that no creature of flesh and blood was in the immediate vicinity. Wondering and trembling at the contact with these mysteries, the witnesses retired to their beds. In the moring a simple inquiry, which attracted no attention, elicited the fact that there had been no living person in the house the previous night other than the usual members of the family, and a critical comparison of the features of each one with the face she had seen, a sharp impression of which was fixed in her mind, convinced the lady that it was not that of any one of them. The most startling and mysterious of the phenomena remains to be told. As if to convince them that their imagination had not been worked upon by any means to create the impression we have detailed there appeared upon the bottom of the gentleman's foot the next morning, plainly printed in a color quite like bloodred, the fac-simile of the thumb he had felt beneath it, and upon the foot of the lady was as clearly discernable the likeness of the inside of a human hand. The parties are of an age and character to make their statements worthy of full credit, and the marks left upon their persons by the singular occurrence were seen by several witnesses."

A LITTLE MISTAKE.—He took the evening train up from Cleveland, and in looking through the cars discovered a female sitting alone in a seat, and it instantly occurred to him that she might be lonely. A veil dropped over her face, but there was no reason to suppose that she was not good-looking, and he gallantly raised his hat and sat down beside her, remarking, with a lovely smile:

"It's lonely traveling alone."

She just murmured a reply, but the accent was captivating, and he was won at the start.

He was practised in all the arts of polite tactics, and spoke to her softly of the great desolate world, with appropriate allusions to human hearts. He told her how he had hungered and thirsted after the affection of a true heart, and had yearned to feel the breath of the heavenly flame of love.

"No," he sighed, he had no wife, no one to love and caress him and mend his suspenders, and when he inquired if she was treading the path of life single and alone, she murmured so pensively and sad that he felt compelled to put his arm on the back of the seat lest she should fall out of the window—which was closed.

They reached Norwalk, and just as the train stopped he heard a grating, hissing sound close to his ear, and then the words:

"Y-o-u villian!—y-o-u old hypocritical s-i-n-n-e-r! I'll make you think you've been struck by a breath of heavenly flame, you old owl!"

He looked around just far enough to get a glimpse of a pair of flashing eyes and the face of his wife, who had murmered so fondly to him along the journey. A sudden spasm seized him, but he managed to accompany her from the train, and, as they moved in the darkness toward home, her flashing eyes lit up his pale face with spectral effect.

—A meek-looking stranger was sitting on the station platform reading a newspaper, last evening, when he suddenly let it fall from his hands and burst into tears. "What is your grief, my dear sir?" hastily asked an astonished and sympathetic bystander. The afflicted man looked up, with eyes streaming. "Stranger," he gasped, "do you know that there hain't a single ex-President alive?" and again he bowed his head and wept.—*Danbury News.*

A LADY having been ordered by her physician to a warmer climate, her husband remarked that if there was a warmer climate than he had been living in since his marriage, he was no aware of it.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Sept. 3, 1875.

Democratic State Convention.

At a meeting of the Democratic State Committee, held in Harrisburg, March 4th, 1875, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the next Democratic State Convention, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor and State Treasurer, be held in the city of ERIE, on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of SEPTEMBER, 1875, at noon.

The convention will consist of the usual number of delegates, viz: One delegate for each member of the Senate and House of Representatives.

JOHN MILLER, Chairman.

WITHOUT going into details, we are enabled to state from authentic information that Samuel J. Randall's self-confident predictions of his election to the Speakership of the next national House of Representatives are likely to come to grief, and, like Dead Sea fruit, turn to ashes on his lips. For well known reasons, heretofore stated by us, we never could believe that he stood the ghost of a chance. We are now well satisfied that the conduct of the war on his part will not come up to the high-sounding tone of the manifesto. In slang phrase, "That goose is cooked!"

THE Phila. *Times* deems it worthy of note that the Cincinnati Republican Convention, which met on Wednesday, tabled a resolution demanding the repeal of the Ohio Ghegan law. When it is considered that the party leaders have decided to conduct the canvass in Ohio solely on the religious issue, the hypocrisy of their position is made painfully apparent by the refusal of the Cincinnati Convention to condemn the Ghegan act. The resolution produced a profound consternation in the convention, and bold protests came up at once against its passage, when it was tabled by general consent. And yet the Ghegan law is the whole stock in trade of those who would degrade religion by plunging it into a desperate political contest. It simply provides that any persons in an Ohio charitable institution, needing religious ministrations, may be attended by a minister of their faith, if desired—this and nothing more. It is not surprising that a convention refused to demand its repeal, but it is surprising that the same party clamors against a law before the people that they dare not manfully condemn where a record must be made.

IT is only five weeks from next Tuesday until the Ohio election, and yet the Southern outrage mill, usually so busy just before an election in a Northern State in grinding out homicides of negroes and ku kluxing of loyal white men, is idle, and its former bloody work, like Othello's occupation, is gone. If George H. Williams was now Grant's Attorney General, as, thank Heaven! he is not, it would be doing a flourishing business and would furnish its stereotyped tales of butchery and horror, at the bare recital of which the northern mind would grow sick. Louisiana, under the Congressional compromise of last winter, which the conservatives accepted for the sake of peace, is quiet and orderly; Arkansas having escaped from the threatened grip of Grant, and now being under Democratic rule, is advancing to prosperity with rapid strides; the days of the carpet-bagger have passed away in Alabama and under the administration of her new Governor (Houston) peace and order prevail, and as soon as the Democrats in Mississippi, aided by the inteligent but deceived colored voters, can give Gov. Ames, the son-in-law of Ben. Butler, "a good send off" through the ballot-box, there will be no more bloody riots inaugurated in Vicksburg, in that State, for political purposes. Altogether the future of the South is bright and promising for both the white and the black man, and the rapacity of its official thieves and robbers will soon be a thing of the past.

AT the close of the Auditor General's report for the year 1874, under the head "Miscellaneous," will be found the following item of expenditure:

Wm. B. Mann, District Attorney of Philadelphia, for examining the books and accounts of foreign insurance companies, in Philadelphia, and reporting the same to the Auditor General..... .$9,624.44

We do not know how many *foreign* insurance companies there are in Philadelphia, but it may be safely assumed that their number is not very large. And yet this king of the Philadelphia ring, the notorious Bill Mann, was paid out of the treasury last year over *nine thousand* dollars for examining their books and accounts—a sum, which is more than *one-third* what the annual salary of the President was before Grant and the salary grabbers in Congress increased it two fold. We do not suppose that "sweet Will am" spent a great deal of time in making the examination—certainly not one-tenth enough to justify such enormous pay. The business has proven a rich *placer* for such an enterprising explorer as Mann, for in 1867, according to the State Treasurer's report, he was paid for similar work $12,144.34, and in 1868, $17,922.74. During the session of 1869, Mr. Brown, a Democratic member from Clarion county, offered a resolution requesting the Auditor General to send in a statement showing what services Mann had rendered for this $30,000, but Mann's ring friends in the House promptly voted it down. The whole thing is a shameless fraud and is one of the innumerable ways in which the tax-payers are plundered by corrupt radical politicians. Bill Mann is making speeches and attempting to gull the people into the support of Hartranft, because, as he says, Hartranft is a model governor and the friend of economy and reform. Was ever impudence more unblushing?

The Erie Convention.

The Democratic State Convention will meet at Erie on next Wednesday. A very weighty responsibility will rest upon it, and the result of its deliberations will be awaited with intense interest. From our knowledge of the delegates who will compose it, personally as well as by reputation, it will not fall short, if it does not surpass, in intellect and character most of the State conventions which of late years have preceded it. As much is expected of it, we trust that its members will fully appreciate the necessity of a full and thorough interchange of views, and the reasons upon which they are founded, before taking final action on the important business committed to their charge. "Make haste slowly" is a motto which every delegate to the convention ought steadily to keep in view. It is an old saying, that in a multitude of counsellors there is wisdom; but, like all other general propisitions, it has its exceptions. We have known more than one Democratic State Convention which has brought wreck and disaster to the hopes and prospects of the party, by hasty and inconsiderate action, merely to gratify the imperious and unreasonable demands of a few of its prominent and leading members. Personal considerations are only entitled to respect when they are in harmony with the political fitness of things, and when they will not endanger a reasonable chance of success. What the people now demand is an honest, economical and high-toned State government, and they are not so much interested in the nomination of any two particular men for Governor and State Treasurer as they are that the candidates will fully meet their expectations in that respect after they have been elected.

Samuel J. Tilden, Governor of New York, is a living and most notable example of what an honest and courageous man can do as a reformer, when he enters upon the work with fearless courage and an indomitable will. Already, at the very commencement of his administration, his bold and vigorous measures have caused a terrible shaking of dry bones among the thieves and plunderers of that State, who will be made to disgorge their ill-gotten spoils and restore them to the treasury. Have we a Tilden, or a man who nearly approaches to him, in Pennsylvania? If we have, let the Erie convention summon him to the front, and the people will call it blessed and hail him with loud acclaim. They want no counterpart of the good-natured, easy, negative Hartranft in the Executive chair, nor of the adroit, speculating Mackey to take charge of the treasury vaults; but honest, positive men—men who own themselves and are not owned by corrupt rings—men who see the right and dare the right pursue. We will not of course undertake to foreshadow who the coming man will be. Many names have been mentioned in connection with the nomination, most of them from a feeling of local pride merely and without any ultimate chance of success. There are, however, several first class names on the list chief amongst which, as we have heretofore expressed our deliberate conviction, is Cyrus L. Pershing, now President Judge of the Schuylkill district. From a careful study of the whole field, we believe him to be the strongest candidate named, and that with his nomination the Democracy of the State would be thrown less on the *defensive*—a most important consideration—than they would encounter with that of any other man. There may be just a possibility that we are mistaken, but we confess that we are utterly unable to see it. We feel that with him we could certainly win. We will not say, because we do not believe it, that with another we could not do so, provided he possesses some of the same elements of strength that Judge Pershing unquestionably does. It is our own judgment, however, that such a man will be difficult to find. If the members of the Erie convention will rise to the full responsibility of the occasion, they can make the first Tuesday of November a political Austerlitz, or they can just as easily turn it into a political Waterloo.

KNOWING the fact that the Senatorial conferees from this county were instructed by the County Committee when it appointed them to vote for John H. Fiske as the Senatorial delegate from this district (Cambria and Blair) to the Erie convention, and believing, as it had a right to believe, that the conferees would act in *good faith*, the Democratic convention of Blair county, at its meeting on last Monday, conceded the delegate to Cambria, and deeming it entirely unnecessary to elect conferees for that purpose, left the appointment exclusively with the conferees from this county. This was right and proper and threw the entire responsibility of the selection on the Cambria Conferees, precisely where it ought to rest. We have only time and space to day (Thursday,) to make the humiliating announcement to the Democracy of the county and the district, that the Cambria Conferees met at the Summit, on Wednesday afternoon and appointed, not John H. Fiske, who is a true and unflinching Democrat, but John Porter, a notorious political guerilla. In the name of a betrayed and outraged Democracy, we hereby register their indignant protest against this high-handed proceeding. To them it is an *insult*, at once gross, shameless and unpardonable, and not soon to be forgotten. The *true* Democracy of this Senatorial district will *not* be represented at Erie, but political bushwhackers *will*.

HON. ELI SLIFER of Union County, declines to be a candidate before the Erie Convention, for State treasurer.

LAST WORDS.

In less than one week from to-day the Erie Convention will have met, nominated candidates for Governor and Treasurer, laid down its platform, and adjourned. This, therefore, is the only opportunity we shall have of addressing a few last words to the gentlemen who will compose that body, previous to their meeting.

The people (and we use the word not in the cant of the stump, but in contradistinction to wire-pullers and political tricksters) are going to decide the contest this Fall. When business is brisk, wages good, employment plenty, and not only the necessaries, but many of the luxuries of life within the reach of every industrious citizen, the people are absorbed with their private affairs, and leave public matters to be run by the professional politicians.

When, however, all this is reversed, as it is at this time, and business stagnates, and thousands willing and anxious to work are found struggling for the necessaries of life, then indeed do the people take an active and prominent part in the direction of their public affairs. Compelled to economize, trying everything and searching everywhere for relief, they scrutinize more closely and rigidly the management of their public trusts. Such is their present condition, and such the work they are now and will be engaged in until election day.

Of but little avail then will it be for stump orators and party organs to proclaim—that the State debt has been reduced, when they discover that had the taxes, they have paid been honestly appropriated, it would have been reduced still more—that they pay no State taxes, that they are paid by the corporations of the State, when their support enables corporations to pay both State taxes and large dividends—that even if Hartranft and Mackey have speculated with and plundered the State funds, their predecessors did the same—that salaries and all the expenses of the government have increased because all the expenses of living have also greatly increased, when they know that they are living on far less than they did a few years ago; as well might you attempt to satisfy the hunger of a starving man with promises as to hoodwink the people with such subterfuges.

They need, and must and will have something more practical, something that will give them promise of relief and better times. The promises of orators, newspapers and party platforms will not satisfy them unless, accompanied with candidates whose reputations will give assurance of their being carried out.

Let the platform at Erie be brief, plain, candid, and confined to State issues.

Let it unequivocally commit the party to a reduction of salaries and all other expenses, and to an honest, faithful and economical administration of every department of the State Government.

Then see to it that such candidates are nominated as will inspire the people with confidence, that if elected, they will carry out the promises in the platforms, and your victory of last will be insignificant compared with that of the present year.

Our candidate for Governor should be a man of sterling integrity, and known as such throughout the State; he should be neither an office holder nor one who has been an office seeker, for whilst we know men of both classes, who are thoroughly honest, upright and conscientious, and whom we could cordially support for any office, yet the people look upon them as identified with, and as having been instrumental in bringing about, the present state of affairs; he should be a bold, courageous and just man, not afraid to do right, who would strike down corruption within his own party as soon and as earnestly as within that of his opponents.

With a candidate embodying such qualities placed in the field against Mackey's friend and co-speculator the contest would not be doubtful.

The candidate for State Treasurer should be a man of like character, and entirely free from all corporate connection or influence.

From what we know of the gentlemen selected to the Erie Convention, we have every confidence that they will fully satisfy public expectation and the popular demand, well knowing as they do, that, whilst politicians may set up and run conventions, the people when aroused determine elections.

WHAT CAUSED THE FAILURE.—The failure of the Bank of California, while immediately caused by the depositors' run, was directly the outcome of a conflict between two classes of California speculators, one of the Bank of California party, headed by Mr. Ralston and Mr. Sharon, and the other headed by Messrs. Flood, O'Brien & Haydenfelt. The latter party have established a bank in San Francisco, called the Bank of Nevada, with a cash capital of $5,000,000, gold, and the right to increase to $20,000,000. Incidental to this fight have been the mining properties known as the Savage, the Caledonia, the California, the Ophir and the Consolidated Virginia. The three latter are known as the Big Bonanza mines, and the Bank of California partly obtained control of them. In getting this control the stock of the California was run up from sixty to 8.00, was then multiplied by five, which would make the highest price $1.60. It has since decline to fifty-three. The Ophir stock, while they were getting control, advanced to 7.00, was multiplied by five, making 7.00 represent 1.40 in new stock. It has since declined to forty-six. The consolidated Virginia, during the process of getting control, advanced from 86 to 7.80.

A MERCHANT ROBBED.—On Monday, Patrick Flinn, a merchant of Mt Carmel, started to Philadelphia to buy goods. While on the cars, at Minersvill, he made the acquaintance of a fellow-passenger, who stated that he was also going to Philadelphia. The two stopped in Reading, and missing the regular passenger train, Flinn was persuaded by his companion to take the freight train. At Monocacy the new found friend suggested that they had better alight and walk into Pottstown, as they would be discovered riding on the freight train. Upon reaching a point near Douglassville, they were joined by two other men, and one of the three walking close behind Flinn, knocked him down, and the others kicked him until he was almost insensible. They robbed him of $120 he had on his person, and sprang into a boat and put off for the opposite shore. The boat upset, but they made their way across by swimming and wading. By that time the neighborhood was thoroughly aroused.—The robbers were caught in a corn field, and committed to Reading prison.

—There was much excitement at Shenandoah, Wednesday morning, occasioned by the shooting of Thomas Sauger, at Lehigh Colliery. Sauger was inside boss for J. M. Heaton & Co., at Raven Run Mines, and was shot by five men, all strangers, receiving six bullets and expiring immediately. Another man, name unknown, was also shot. The cause of the assassination is said to be that the miners became dissatisfied with Sauger a year ago, and refused labor, however, but since then he has received coffin notices, and notice to leave or he would be killed. A later telegram states that two more men have been shot.

THE California election took place on Wednesday the 1st inst. The Maine election occurs Monday, September 13th.

Sectional Friendship.

SPEECH OF A MISSISSIPPI EDITOR.

At a reception to an excursion party of Mississippi editors, on Friday evening last, Mr. S. H. Stackhouse, of the Hazelhurst *Copiahan*, made the following reply to the address of welcome: "When the Queen of Sheba visited old man Solomon's dominions in the ancient time, flew over his hills and dales in his lightning railroad trains, sailed over his great lakes in his big steamers, rode upon his keel-boats as they plowed his canals, examined critically his farm and machine shops, she finally made her way to his headquarters and formally interviewed the thrifty old autocrat of all the Jews; and in that interview candor constrained her to acknowledge that although she had heard much of his greatness and magnificence, yet the half had not been told her. So it is with us, fellow citizens of Buffalo, in reference to this tremendous country you have got. We have heard a great deal about you. We have read much concerning you in your big newspapers, of your thrift, your push, your genius, enterprise, wealth, progress and irrepressibility. But now, since we have traversed a considerable scope of your grand domain, we are, like the Queen of Sheba, forced to acknowledge that the half has not been told us. We are not going into any more war with you fellows. If we had known how confounded numerous you were—what vast resources you had—what a nation of git up and gitters you are—we should never have been guilty of the absurdity of trying to whip you in the first place. Now that we have seen for ourselves, and gotten some sort of an idea of the magnitude of the job of cleaning you out, we consider that another war on our side would be preposterous and ridiculous, and we are for peace.

"Yes, fellow citizens of Buffalo, we are here in the interest of peace—God-like peace. In the glowing language of the inspired psalmist, 'Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war.' We believe in peace. We are quite ready to be harmonized. And I am glad to be able to say that everywhere we have been in the North and West we have met a cordial welcome and kindly greeting. Nobody has made faces at us. We have felt O. K. all the time. The railroads have deadheaded us and given us the finest drawing-room cars to sleep in. The hotels have reduced their rates, and some of them didn't have the heart to charge us at all. We have been well fed at all your eating institutions where we have stopped. In some places they have wined us and they dined us, rode us out in carriages and showed us the sights, made speeches to us, serenaded us with their brass bands, etc., etc. We have had just a splendid time of it. The ladies (God bless 'em, always) have smiled upon us, and the men have sometimes even gone to the extent of asking us to take a drink. That last is the capstone to the climax of reconciliation. [Hear, hear!] The true road to a Mississippi editor's heart is to invite him to take a drink with you. If that don't harmonize him—if that don't capture him—if *that* don't bring peace to the land and save the country, nothing else on earth will."

A SEWING-MACHINE AGENT ROASTED.—The Reading *Daily Eagle* says: The usually quiet little village of Leesport, on the line of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, eight miles above this city, has had a sensation which has caused a good deal of amusement. A Reading sewing machine agent induced the head of a family there to take a machine and pay for it in monthly instalments. Before the machine was entirely paid off the husband and father died. The widow was in destitute circumstances with half a dozen children, and unable to pay the balance owing on the machine, when the agent came around to take the machine away. She was determined that he should not remove the machine until he had handed back at least some of the money that had been paid on it by her husband. He was apparently just as determined to secure the machine without returning any of the filthy lucre, insulted the woman, and endeavored to take by force what he said belonged to the company by reason of the payments of monthly instalments having been stopped. While the agent was inside the house she locked both the front and back doors, put the keys in her dress pocket, and being a robust woman "went for" the agent. She took hold of him, and a severe and prolonged tussle ensued, whilst the children were frightened, and cried and screamed. The widow threw the agent over the hot kitchen stove, and finally succeeded in sitting him down on top of it and held him there, when he begged piteously for mercy—"For God's sake, let me go, and I'll pay you back every cent your husband paid me." Being satisfied that he was severely scorched, if not partly roasted around the thighs, she pulled him off the stove, but held on to him till he had paid back every cent of the installments, and then she gave him two minutes' time to take the machine and clear out with it! The name of the plucky woman, and also that of the agent, are withheld by special request.

THE IRISH CENSUS.—The census of Ireland, begun four years since and just completed, shows that there are 960,000 dwelling houses on the island, a decrease of 360,000 since 1841. The population in the same period has fallen off 2,763,000. From 1861 to 1871 the decrease of population was only 386,000, and it is not believed that the natural increase will soon commence to make up the decrease by emigration. The survey of the island shows that out of the 21,000,000 acres of its territory, nearly 5,000,000 are unfitted for cultivation, being either lake, bog or mountain, leaving an area of productive land little more than three times the size of Massachusetts for the support of five and one-half millions of people. Ten millions of acres of this is pasture, so that the tillable land scarcely exceeds one acre to each inhabitant.

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.—A remarkable discovery was made on an island in the Mississippi, eight miles below Davinport, Iowa, on Friday, by some fishers. It was a subteranean cave, hewn out of huge rock, which was covered by rock, and which was reached by a stones throw. The floor of the cavity, which was made thousands of years ago, war thickly strewn with ashes and charred remains of bones, etc. They look to be dead leaves, first wilted then pressed together, resembling in color and solidity a cake from oat meal. Among the dry ashes they picked up three tusks, about the size of a boar's tooth, and still lower the boat came in contact with a hard substance which proved to be a skull, as brown as walnut, perfect in every respect, and of extraordinary size. On further examination an almost complete skeleton was discovered; but the most singular part came to light in the hardened and almost potrified leatherstraps, bronze buckles, and a wooden leg, which contained the right eztremity of that limb, it having been removed half way between the hip and knee. This is a very interesting discovery, proving that a knowledge of bronze was among the learning of the aboriginal Americans, and that mechanical surgery in those days equal at least to the adaptation of a timber extremity.

THE Texas cattle fever is prevailing to an alarming extent in Southern Illinois.

Over Two Cataracts.

MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION OF A WOMAN AND TWO CHILDREN.

HANCOCK, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Fall's creek is a small stream traversing the western part of this county. On it, near Delhi, are two cataracts near each other—one forty feet high, the other thirty. At the head of the upper falls stood for years a saw mill, which disuse had reduced to a somewhat dilapidated condition. The recent rains had swollen the creek to three times its size, bringing the water up under the foundation of the old mill. On Tuesday last, a sudden storm of wind and rain arose in the vicinity. The wife of Mr. G. L. Sloat, living near the saw-mill, had started, with her three children, to go to a neighbor's. The storm overtook them below the saw-mill, and Mrs. Sloat took refuge, with her children, in the old building. While they were there the foundation was entirely undermined, and before they could escape they were swept toward the falls. Just as the mill was precipitated over the first fall it was discovered by Mr. Sloat, who was near by. He did not know his wife and children were in the building, but out of curiosity to see how it would be broken by tumbling over the cataracts, he ran to the foot of the lower fall. The old shell went to pieces the instant it was struck by the water falling over the first cataract.—As Mr. Sloat stood gazing up through the spray and foam he saw mingled with the debris of the old mill the bodies of his wife and children. Over the second fall they plunged. Mr. Sloat ran with all speed to a narrow gorge, through which the water passes, about four rods below the lower fall. He reached it before any of the floating timbers or bodies had passed through. In a few seconds the body of his wife came rushing towards the pass. He seized it and drew it out. Then he secured the body of his oldest child, and that of the youngest. The third did not appear, and after waiting a few seconds Mr. Sloat turned his attention towards resuscitating the rescued. His wife was only partially unconscious, and was soon restored. The two children were also resuscitated after a long trial, and removed to the house. The body of the third has not yet been found.

A TRAMP'S THRILLING EXPERIENCE.—A tramp who was attempting to steal a ride from Ogdensburg to Rouse's Point on Friday night, experienced a trip which was well calculated to make an impression on his memory that will not soon be eradicated. It appears that the splendid pair of tigers and zebra which formed a part of the Hippodrome menagerie, which has spent most of the summer at Ogdensburg, were shipped that night for New York via Rouse's point. The tigers were removed from their cage, placed in temporary boxes and put in a box car. The door of the car was left partly open to allow a free circulation of air. The tramp, in looking for a good place to stow himself, away, came across this open car and crawled in.

After the train started the tigers became uneasy from the rumbling of the cars, having remained in a quiet state for two months, and tried to get out of the boxes. The tigress succeeded, and as she emerged from her coop the tramp shrank back into the corner and remained the rest of the trip as rigid as a statue. The tigress, after making an examination of the car, in which she even lapped the face of the tramp, laid down at the open door, with her paws hanging out, the rest of the journey.

In the morning, when Herr Lingal came to look after his pets, he discovered the tigress, occupying the same position, and ordered her back into the box, and she obeyed. He then discovered the tramp, who still occupied his crouching position, with his clothes wet through with sweat, and speechless from his all night ride with the tigers. It was a fortunate thing for the tramp that it was the female that got but of the box, for she is as kind and tractable as a kitten, while the male would have made tiger meat of him before reaching the end of the journey.

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA AND ITS LATE PRESIDENT.—Speaking of the failure of the Bank of California and the suicide of its President, the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says: Poor Ralston! One day a bank President a bullion king, a princely host; the next a bankrupt and a suicide. On Thursday he drove his six-in-hand from his Belmont palace to the Bank of California, the envied of the populace; on Friday, shorn of his wealth and his honors, he crept a fugitive from sight to the shores of the bay and sought oblivion of his woes in the tide which, scarce a mile beyond, through the Golden Gate, joins the waves of the Pacific. Men may say what compassion or what enmity dictates, but when William C. Ralston voluntarily took his own life, he throttled criticism; when he accepted the draft of death he cashed his obligations to the world. Proud, reckless, generous, he met adversity and succumbed. He could reign a prince among his wealthy fellows, but he could not serve as a pauper. He could dare speculative schemes which would appal an ordinary man, but he could not face an existence which had robbed him of affluence. He played for heavy stakes and won; he continued the game and lost; and then, face to face with ruin, he sought the coward's solace—the grave of a suicide. This is a fitting end to such a career as his has been. The failure of the Bank of California is a calamity; the death of Ralston, its President, is an affliction, and those who have lost by the suspension of the one will have no more poignant regrets than those who have known and associated with the other.

A WONDERFUL SWIMMING FEAT.—Although the distance from Dover to Calais is twenty-seven miles, Captain Webb undoubtedly swam a much greater distance, owing to the currents, which, it will be remembered, carried Captain Boyton far out of his course. When to the actual distance traversed we add the fact that Captain Webb was twenty-three hours in water so cold that few men could have borne exposure to it for more than one hour, we begin to comprehend the extraordinary nature of his feat. It is confessedly entirely without a parallel. Marvelous stories have been told of the length of time that the South Sea Islanders can sustain themselves in the water, but the warmth of the Pacific is so much greater than that of the British Channel that no comparison can be made between feats of swimming under such different conditions. Captain Webb is beyond all question the ablest swimmer of whom there is any record, and he has performed a feat which not one man in a thousand believed to be possible. If his sneeess will only have the effect of inducing our young men to devote to swimming some of the energy which they now give to base ball and boating, Captain Webb will have been a benefacter to his race.

—Three months ago a discharged conductor named Burkley was killed by Express Messenger Price, while the former was trying to rob his car. Recently the sum of $4,000 was paid by the Conductors Mutual Benefit Association to Burkley's widow, her husband having been a member in good standing. She is an excellent woman, in poor circumstances, and the Association paid her the money without raising any question as to the way in which her husband met his death.—*Chicago Tribune.*

News and Political Items.

—Boston has a pauper who can solicit alms in ten different languages.

—For a fine complexion drink buttermilk every morning before breakfast.

—A Norristown girl of ten years is but two and a half feet high, and weighs only nine pounds.

—The Pope has conferred the grand cross of the order of St. Gregory on the Lord Mayor of Dublin.

—Josephus Sooy, State Treasurer of New Jersey, is reported to have embezzled fifty thousand dollars of State money.

—Miss Nellie Thurston is to make a balloon ascension at the Madison County (N. Y.) Agricultural Fair next month.

—Mr. Sawyer, of Jaffrey, N. H., has the wedding hat of John Worcester, one of the original settlers of the State. It is 225 years old.

—Titusville has a coopershop with a frontage of one hundred and fifty feet, and a capacity for forty thousand barrels. A stave-ing big concern that.

—A conscientious farmer, in Lewiston, Me., wiped the mud from his cart-wheels before permitting his load of hay to go on to the scales to be weighed.

—Ralston, the California banker, was not a native of this state. He was born in Wellsville, Ohio, but he got his business start in Pittsburgh as a steamboat clerk.

—Col. E. W. Longstreet, a prominent merchant of Syracuse, New York, killed himself on the 27th. The firm of which he was a member recently failed for $40,000.

—The murder of one woman by another is a rare event, yet it occurred in Chicago Saturday night, Mrs. Sachstadter killing Miss Lizzie George—in self-defense as she claims.

—The Catholic cure of St. Jean Baptiste village, Canada, has given notice that he will refuse sacrament to women of his church who wear low-necked dresses or pull-back skirts.

—Admiral Tom Thumb, in London, is six inches shorter than our General Tom Thumb, is thirty-six years old, weighs twenty-six pounds, is a Hollander and speaks five languages.

—Louis Gonier, who tried to commit a rape upon a child nine years old in Philipsburg, Centre county, in June last, has been found guilty and sentenced to seven years in the Western Pententiary.

—A man in Philadelphia has a postal card with over 4,700 words written upon it, and he expects to write 2,000 words more upon it; making 6,700 in all. It is to be sent to the Centennial Exhibition.

—Monseigneur Dupanloup, who, it is reported, will soon be made a cardinal, rises at 4 o'clock in the morning in summer and winter. He is frugal, never indulges in wine and is given to boundless charity.

—Thomas Fisk is growing a mammoth sunflower. The stalk is 7 feet 2 inches high; the largest leaves are 24 inches wide; it is 14½ inches across the one blossom already out, and the stalk contains seven buds.

—A divorce in Grant County (Wis.) was recently applied for because the young mother insisted on having a $15 cradle. "A bass-wood sap trough is good enough for that little red-faced vagabond," said the brutal husband.

—A flock of 2,500 sheep at Mission San Jose, Cal., got frightened recently, and ran into a patch of poison oak. Here they got tangled and piled one on another in layers six or eight deep, and some 700 were smothered or chrushed to death.

—State Treasurer Sooy, of New Jersey, protests his entire innocence of the charge alleged against him, and declares that a full examination of his books will show every cent intact. He is in jail, having been unable to give the bail demanded.

—The residence of ex-Mayor Chas. M. Reed and Hon. Henry Rawle, Republican candidate for State Treasurer, at Erie, were entered Saturday night, and several hundred dollars' worth of silverware stolen from each. There is no trace of the thieves.

—A farmer in Wayne county, Pa., met his death the other day in a terrible manner. He was carting a load of quicklime, when his wagon was accidentally overturned; he was buried underneath the lime and died before assistance could reach him.

—In Beaver county are two Postoffices —Holt and Bellowsville—about four miles apart. In sending a letter from the former to the latter it is obliged to "travel" a distance of about sixty mile. The postal facilities between these points are pretty hard to beat.

—Jesse Pomeroy owes his life thus far to a deadlock. The Governor urges commutation, but the Council refuses to commute, and the Governor refuses to sign the death warrant. So Jesse can neither be hanged or let off till they get a new administration.

—The New Orleans *Bulletin* is phrophetic as well as classical. It says: "After the great continental reaction and the new upheaval of the Democracy, the carpetbaggers still found afloat in the South, will be few and far between, *rara nantes in gurgite vasto.*"

—Mrs. Mary Torbert, residing near Caln, Chester county, has in her possession a guinea egg 59 years old. It was colored on Easter Sunday, 1816. It has the date and the initials of Phebe Freeman marked on it. She also has a lemon 31 years old; it is quite hard and dry.

—It is said by the New York *Star* that Miss Edith O'Gorman has sued the *Arcadian* for libel, that sharp journal having stated that she married Gerdemann, and called her a naughty name. She sues for $50,000, and G. C. Moses is her lawyer. O'Gorman, O, Moses!

—Only a few days since an Arizona Postmaster caused to be published a long and indignant card wherein he resigned his office because the salary did not repay him for the labor. And now the Government is looking for that Postmaster, whose cash account is $3,700 short.

—Bob Stickney, of Cincinati, the famous circus performer, having challenged Fred O'Brien to leap with him for the championship of the United States, the latter has accepted, and has sent the forfeit money to Frank Queen, New York. Bob Stickney has leaped with a double somersault over twenty-five horses.

—Few things amuse children more than blowing bubbles. Dissolve a quarter of an ounce of castile or oil soap, cut up in small pieces, in three quarters of a pint of water, and boil it for two or three minutes; then add five ounces of glycerine. When cold this fluid will produce the best and most lasting bubbles that can be blown.

—A bell, to weigh 10,000 pounds, has been ordered for St. John's Catholic church in Cincinnati, the largest bell in America. It is six feet high and six feet "across the mouth." The clapper weighs one hundred and fifty pounds. Whether the Republicans of Ohio will "ring" this bell into the campaign as an issue remains to be seen.

—When Mrs. M'Cormick, of Pittsburgh, was committed to jail for selling liquor in violation of the statute her five babies refused to be separated from her and all went to jail together. The affectionate panic of the youngsters at the idea of losing their mother was one touch of nature too many for Pittsburgh justice. The little ones had their way.

—At Pottsville, on Thursday, the commissioners of Schuylkill county were convicted of misappropriation of the public funds. Last year a barn was built at the almshouse, in Pottsville, which cost $23,059, and, according to the highest estimate made by a builder, it should not have cost more than $16,800. This is a wholesome example.

—Leopold Sonneman, editor and proprietor of the Frankfort *Zeitung* and member of the German Parliament, was found on Saturday morning last [illegible] testify as to the authorship of [illegible] cles. For the same reason [illegible] tors of the paper are already [illegible]

—The Republican press, [illegible] ati *Enquirer*, is quoting with [illegible] cal flourish the gigantic assertion [illegible] Garfield, to the effect that [illegible] that are directed against the [illegible] system of Ohio are planted [illegible] It would be a sad thing if some [illegible] in this terrible bombardment [illegible] to kill a Credit Mobilier thief.

—Two very old men of East [illegible] have sat for their portraits at [illegible] the object being to exhibit them [illegible] Centennial next year. Michael [illegible] residing near Maryville, is said [illegible] years old and is a native of North [illegible] Mr. Grimaldi, of Knoxville, is [illegible] a native of England, having [illegible] British navy sixty three years [illegible]

—Two women have been [illegible] Iowa selling corsets at minimal [illegible] Indeed, their anxiety to give [illegible] feet fit, and the insignificant [illegible] asked for their services excited [illegible] Now not a lady in Iowa will [illegible] has bought corsets in six months, [illegible] two peddlers have resumed their [illegible] tire and occupy a dismal cell [illegible]

—Rosie Cotterman, aged [illegible] man girl of Bloomington, Ill., [illegible] in the way of an infuriated [illegible] put four or five smaller children [illegible] fence. Her clothing was almost [illegible] from her and she was badly [illegible] the Mayor and police force, [illegible] ded from the lamp posts and [illegible] poles, were loud in praise of her [illegible]

—A benevolent tramp [illegible] the publication in a Kansas [illegible] a story telling how a farmer [illegible] for a sick member of the brotherhood [illegible] dying, left him a $5,000 will [illegible] which was concealed in his [illegible] now the farmers put sick tramps [illegible] front bedrooms and feed them [illegible] fixings, so long as they are not [illegible]

—A Captain Webb has accomplished the astonishing feat of swimming [illegible] English channel from Dover to the French coast, a distance of 21 miles. [illegible] natural way without a life preserver of any kind, and gained a victory over the waves by virtue of his skill, pluck and endurance. This is one of the most wonderful instances of human endurance that the [illegible] ever heard of, and we doubt whether its equal can anywhere be produced in the pages of history.

—Half a century ago, a family [illegible] Louisiana, in which were two sons [illegible] young. The parents died and [illegible] helpless. They were adopted by [illegible] families, became permanently separated, [illegible] went to other parishes. [illegible] young, and finally became members of the same parish, where they resided [illegible] same neighborhood and visited [illegible] for about thirty five years before [illegible] ing they were sisters. The [illegible] place last year, and was celebrated [illegible] family dinner.

—On Monday, at Hopkinton, [illegible] named Morris Ryan, aged 18, [illegible] stairs with a loaded gun, intending [illegible] a cat, when his sister Mary, [illegible] who desired to save the cat's life, [illegible] her brother by the shoulder to [illegible] back. At the same time two [illegible] younger than Mary, came to the [illegible] the stairs. In the scuffle between [illegible] and Mary the gun went off, [illegible] and one of the other sisters. The [illegible] sister was wounded in the arm, [illegible] was wounded in the leg. The [illegible] widow.

—The entire business portion [illegible] noldsville, Pa., a station on the [illegible] division of Allegheny Valley [illegible] burned on Saturday morning [illegible] following business houses were [illegible] Arcade block, in which the [illegible] Cole's hardware store, Sidle's [illegible] Tompkins & Dingham's [illegible] grocery, D. C. Oysters & [illegible] house, Boguers & Co.'s [illegible] Alexander's drug store, and [illegible] restaurants and dwellings. [illegible] sonic temple in course of [illegible] school house were also [illegible] proprietors of Reynoldsville [illegible] heavy losers. The total loss [illegible] at $108,000; insurance about [illegible]

—A singular case of bigamy [illegible] before a Manchester, England, [illegible] 1850 the prisoner was married [illegible] Talbot, at the Manchester [illegible] 1856 he was married to Mary [illegible] St. Mary's Church, Deansgate, [illegible] 18th of May this year the [illegible] again married to his first wife. [illegible] oner, after living with him [illegible] months, deserted her, and after [illegible] nearly eight years, she, believing [illegible] dead, married a man named [illegible] died, and shortly before last [illegible] the prisoner made his appearance [illegible] house of his first wife and [illegible] second time, the ceremony taking [illegible] the 18th of May last at St. [illegible] Church, Salford.

—Joseph Becker, a boy aged [illegible] years, whose parents reside in [illegible] has developed a wanton brutality [illegible] proaches the horrible cruelty [illegible] in other's torture instanced in the [illegible] boy Pomeroy. The account [illegible] er, without any cause whatever [illegible] tion of any kind, deliberately [illegible] house of William Rassel, in [illegible] hem, and taking a baby from [illegible] carried it out into the street [illegible] threw it down and beat it [illegible] with a club. But for the [illegible] neighbors, who took the young [illegible] from his victim, young Becker would [illegible] killed the baby outright, and [illegible] infant is supposed to have been [illegible] yond all hopes of its living.

—There is a story to the effect [illegible] William H. Mundy, of Seneca [illegible] recently played at that place [illegible] games of chess at one sitting [illegible] ty-four different players, without [illegible] the men or boards, which is said [illegible] more games than were ever [illegible] one time before. The playing [illegible] the residence of Judge Josiah [illegible] player sitting on the stoop, taking [illegible] meantime and answering questions [illegible] the game. There was a display [illegible] position of the pieces in two of the [illegible] when Mr. Mundy stood up and [illegible] all the moves that had been [illegible] games and the positions of the [illegible] the board. Mr. Mundy once [illegible] games at once at Hudson, [illegible] again in Geneva, N. Y. When [illegible] years of age, it is said he beat [illegible] best players.

—Mr. Joseph Hahn, who [illegible] Marine City, Michigan, had gone [illegible] one hundred and twenty-five feet [illegible] artesian well when he struck a [illegible] the twinkling of an eye, upon the [illegible] of the auger, the wooden tubing [illegible] of the well like a stone driven [illegible] pult, followed by a volume of [illegible] gravel and mud, that rose full [illegible] feet into the air, while the [illegible] the roaring torrent and the [illegible] bris made Mr. Hahn and his [illegible] think they had struck the [illegible] nal. Stones weighing from [illegible] ty pounds were projected into [illegible] some of them fell crashing [illegible] roof of Mr. Hahn's house [illegible] the family were obliged to seek [illegible] neighbor's, for human life was [illegible] moment in the farm house. [illegible] borhood of Mr. Hahn's farm was [illegible] or small, was rarely found, [illegible] can be taken away by the car-[illegible]

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - SEPT. 3, 1875.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic voters of the several Wards, Boroughs and Townships of Cambria County are requested to meet at their usual places of holding the general elections,

On Saturday, Sept. 18th, 1875,

between the hours of 2 o'clock, P. M., and elect two delegates to represent them in the County Convention, to be held in the Court House, in Ebensburg, on

Monday, September 20th,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket.

The polls will be kept open until 7 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday.

J. G. LAKE,
Chairman Dem. Co. Com.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The leaves will soon be leaving.

—See advertisement of Duff's College in this paper.

—Fresh ground corn meal can be found at Oatman's cheap cash store.

—The Irish will soon be exhibiting their fistic feats to a modest public.

—An Evangelical camp-meeting was inaugurated in Adams township yesterday.

—The housekeeper who keeps in view economy in the purchase of goods, invariably buys from E. J. Mills.

—Mr. Thomas Davis (Jackson) has been appointed administrator of the estate of Hon. Samuel Henry, deceased.

—A white maiden created a sensation at the Altoona colored picnic the other day by choosing to dance with the darkest of the dark.

—An Altoona boot and shoe man announces that his business is to be conducted by Mr. G. M. Riddle, of Philadelphia. How's that?

—Railway mail service has been extended from Clearfield to Curwinsville, Pa., seven miles, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, from September 1st.

—Mr. Samuel Sheets and Miss Elizabeth Shaffer, of this county, were united in wedlock by Alderman McGormick, of Altoona, on Tuesday last.

—The barn of Mr. A. B. McGrew, of Cambria township, Westmoreland county, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week. Loss $3,500; insurance $2,500.

—Mr. John M. Beecher, whom we noticed last week as having had an arm torn off at the Woodvale woolen factory, died from the effects of his terrible injuries on Monday last.

—"P. M. Derry" is the way the Pittsburgh *Gazette* got F. P. Tierney's name in its report by telegraph of the Blair county democratic convention. Such is fame, however.

—Court convenes next Monday, and as there is a pretty long array of criminal business, the probabilities are that it will be an all week session and that the attendance will be unusually large.

—Two hundred passenger cars are to be erected at Altoona during the coming fall and winter. These cars will be used for transporting visitors to and from the Centennial Exposition.

—Gulich township, Clearfield county, has a robin which varies the monotoney of its own natural warble by introducing notes peculiar to the whippoorwill. The imitation is said to be very exact.

—If M. L. Oatman can't satisfy you as to style, price and quality of goods, you must either be seeking something that cannot be found in this community or else you are a mighty hard person to please.

—A lady in Johnstown who had a gold draft for $1,200 on the Bank of California was gratified to learn on Tuesday that it had been paid in New York about an hour before the news of the failure was received there.

—A little girl named Sallie Elberte, aged about eleven years, was struck by the engine attached to the Niagara Express west, near Baldwin, Huntingdon county, on Saturday forenoon, and killed instantly.

—A very liberal old lady, residing not a hundred miles from this place, presented her daughter, a married woman, with *two sheep* some not long since, and then very affectionately inquired, "What won't a body do for a child?"

—Mr. Noel, of Woodvale, whose child was burned to death last week, has a cousin residing in Derry township, Westmoreland county, who lost an infant child under precisely similar circumstances only a few months ago.

—The FREEMAN boys are under obligations to Mr. John Stehley for a basket full of luscious peaches, of which he received and sold to the citizens of this place a full car load yesterday, thanks, many thanks, deep and heartfelt.

—Banks are bursting and big firms failing, but M. L. Oatman still keeps on in the even tenor of his way, dispensing bargains in dry goods, dress goods, groceries, and nearly all other kinds of merchandise, to every person who favors him with a call.

—A young man in the East Ward, named Oliver Thomas, was struck on the mouth with a stone and had three of his teeth knocked out, while engaged with several others in serenading a newly married couple in Cambria township a few nights ago.

—The infant daughter of Mr. Noel, of Woodvale borough, whom we noticed last week as having been shockingly burned by fire communicated, as is supposed, from a lighted stick in the hands of a little sister, died from her injuries on Friday last.

—Johnny Wise, the youngest aeronaut in the world, is announced to make an ascension from Greensburg, Westmoreland county, on the 15th of October. Should the wind be favorable it is his intention to cross the Allegheny mountains, and perhaps give us a peep at him.

—To Geo. W. Hood, Esq., Secretary of the Indiana County Agricultural Society, we are under obligations for a complimentary admission ticket to the eighteenth Annual exhibition of that Association, which is to be held at Altoona on the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th of next month.

—Mr. John D. Adams, a well known citizen of Coopersdale, this county, was thrown from a wagon and instantly killed yesterday forenoon, his head striking against an oak plank or sill, which fractured his skull from a point immediately above the eye clear to the back of the head.

—Mr. E. J. Mills has taken possession of his fine new residence on Julian street, and don't seem to think that there is anything necessary now to his happiness except a disposition on part of the people to take possession of all the goods in his store at the very lowest panic prices.

—When there is any business doing in mercantile circles M. L. Oatman is sure to have a hand in it, and even when there is nothing doing elsewhere he is seldom without customers. 'Cos why, he sells for cash only and gives every man, woman and child full value for their money.

—The news was telegraphed to this place yesterday that the extensive livery stable of Col. Wm. K. Piper, in Hollidasburg, was destroyed by fire about 7 oclock that morning. The particulars of the conflagration were not known here at thetime of putting our paper to press on Thursday evening.

—The failure of the great sugar-importing house of Stirling, Ahrens & Co., Baltimore, has struck E. H. Nutter & Co., of Chest Springs, and A. A. Barker & Son, of this place, to the tune of several thousand dollars for shook furnished, which may or may not be recoverable when the affairs of the firm have been settled up.

—In the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh, on Monday last, the assignee of Charles McGonigle, an alleged bankrupt, of Hemlock, this county, was allowed to sell real and personal property divested of liens, and in the matter of Felix Beck, of Loretto, an order of reference was made to Register Brotherline to ascertain the validity of the alleged liens of Hugh McMullen and F. D. Saupp.

—It is necessary for invalid pensioners to be examined every two years, unless their disabilities are of such a well-known nature as will render their duty unnecessary. Persons who have lost a limb need not undergo this examination. The orders issued by the Pension Department are unusually strict for the biennial performance of this duty, which must be done commencing with the present month.

—The man who runs this machine is once more on the sick list—not with quinsy, however, nor indeed with any complaint that is likely to keep him confined for more than two or three days at the utmost. He hopes, however, that the fact that he gets sick occasionally will not be made a point against him on the County Treasury question, as the other fact that he does not pay as much tax as some other people has been.

—Miss Alice Sweeny, sister of Mrs. H. J. Crouse, of this place, was received into the Order of the Sisters of St. Joseph, at the mother house here, on Saturday morning last, taking the name of Sister Mary Teresa in religion. Sisters Stanislaus and Mary Paul made their profession on the same occasion, Rev. Father Boyle, in the absence of the Bishop, receiving their vows and attending to the other details of the ceremonies.

—Vincent Hickey, son of Mr. John Hickey, of Altoona, who by the way has had more afflictions in his family than usually falls to the lot of one man, fell from an oak tree on Wednesday forenoon, and striking the ground with his head and face, sustained very severe bodily injuries. At latest accounts the unfortunate lad, whose age is about thirteen years, was in a semi-unconscious condition, and whether or not he was injured internally could not be ascertained.

—And now comes the Mt. Union *Herald* a diminutive sheet scarcely more than one-fourth the size of the FREEMAN, with that same ridiculous old story about the Cambria Guards, of this place, intending to march over the wagon road to Huntingdon, carrying with them four days rations, to attend the review of the Fifth Regiment at that place on Thursday of next week. How true it is that it is next to impossible for the truth to overtake a lie.

—A young lady residing near Curwensville, Clearfield county, was to have been married last week, but when the appointed day arrived she scooted off on a double quick to the residence of the minister who had been engaged to perform the ceremony and very blandly informed him that she had made up her mind not to take any of that in her'n. What the expectant bridegroom thinks about this new turn of events has not yet transpired.

—The Altoona *Evening Mirror* of a recent date says: An order has been received at the lower shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, this city, for three more postal cars, with still greater improvements than the three recently completed, of which we have heretofore spoken. These cars are to be completed by the 12th proximo, are to be sixty feet in length, which is twelve feet longer than the ordinary passenger cars, and to be built in the most approved and substantial manner. Work will be commenced immediately on them.

—James and Charles Miller were convicted in the Somerset county court last week of attempting to defraud a man named Peter Hanger out of six hundred dollars, and were sentenced to undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for a term of two years and eight months and one year respectively. From evidence adduced the fact was gleaned that the real name of Charles Miller, so called, is Linton P. Johnston, of this county, but we doubt very much whether a man of that name has a habitation within the confines of Cambria.

—A passenger on the evening express train east, over the Pennsylvania railroad, on Friday, went from the sleeping coach which he was occupying to the smoking car for the purpose of enjoying a smoke. After the train passed Wilmore he returned, and was somewhat surprised to find that his satchel, containing a sum of money and some valuable papers, had been stolen. He came back as far as East Conemaugh with a view to discover if any person had been seen with a satchel such as he described, but his journey was a fruitless one.

—A grand array of legal talent has been secured to defend Messrs. John Siney and Xingo Parks, whose trials are to take place at Clearfield in the course of a few days. Among the distinguished counsel we note the names of Hon. Matt. H. Carpenter, ex-U. S. Senator, of Wisconsin, Gen. B. F. Butler, Hon. Daniel Voorhees, of Indiana, Hon. Thomas Ewing, of Ohio, Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, Lin Bartholomew, Frank Hughes, and others, all of whom, with the exception of Mr. Carpenter, have volunteered their services in behalf of the defendants.

—For the next few days Messrs. Frank W. Hay & Son, of Johnstown, will sell the Mason fruit jar, one-quart size, either porcelain-lined or with glass top, at $1.70 per dozen; the "Gem" fruit jar, same size, with glass top, at $1.65 per doz., and the "Union" glass jars, one and two quarts, with cement tops, at 90 cts. and $1.50 per dozen, respectively. They will also close out their No. 2 Novelty and Crown Wringers at $6 and $5 each, and their entire stock of stoves and tinware at greatly reduced prices. Now is the time to buy and Hay & Son the men to buy from if you want to save money in the purchase of any of the above articles.

—The all-firedest paper that has ever yet been published, bearing the title of the *Cutting Box*, was issued from the office of the Johnstown *Democrat* last week and sent forth to the world to the number of ten thousand copies as an advertising medium for the great wholesale and retail hardware firm of Dibert, Wayne & Co., Johnstown. Besides much useful and practical information, the *Cutting Box* contains a great deal of an original matter to laugh at, especially in its quaint replies to imaginary correspondents. It promises an appearance semi-occasionally, but the possibility is that we will not soon look upon its like again.

—The Democratic convention of Blair county met at Hollidaysburg last Monday and nominated the following ticket: State Senate, Samuel Henchey; Associate Judges, Henry Fettinger and A. F. Osterloh; County Commissioners, John Hileman and Isaac Diehl; Auditors, J. C. Hagey and J. W. Frantz; Director of the Poor, Robert McLanahan. Mr. Henchey, the nominee for Senator, was empowered to select his own conferees, and the Senatorial delegate to the Erie Convention was conceded to Cambria. George Stroop and Francis P. Tierney, Esqs., were elected Representative delegates to the State convention and instructed to support Hon. C. L. Pershing for Governor. The ticket is regarded as being unusually strong, and gives complete satisfaction. The Democracy of Blair declare that they can and will give it a safe deliverance.

—The fact that the FREEMAN, in the estimation of the Johnstown *Tribune*, is not a reliable dispenser of news unless it gathers its information from the columns of that journal, will be fully appreciated when we inform our readers that the following item, clipped from Saturday's issue of the *Tribune*, is based on the story published by us last week relative to the killing of a blacksnake in Carroll township in the early part of the season which measured ten feet and seven inches, and that the same gentleman (Mr. Albert Boslet) did to death *seven years ago* a reptile of the same species which measured fully twelve feet. Not being reliable, the *Tribune* could not of course accept our version of Mr. Boslet's exploits as correct, and hence it got up one of its own in this wise: "The latest *Carrolltown* snake measured ten feet and seven inches. It was killed by a farmer residing in the vicinity of that borough, and he confesses to having killed one *last year* which was over twelve feet in length. They were both blacksnakes."

—While Conductor Quartz was standing between the Philadelphia Express and Mail train at Cresson a few evenings ago, some dishonest cuss very cooly reached out from one of the platforms of the Phila. Express, then moving away from the station, and lifted a new hat from off his head. While this was doing, however, the glare of Mike's lamp revealed the features of the thief, and as he felt confident that he had seen the same chap on the Mail train, he slipped around the Philadelphia Express, as it was moving off and had the gratification of finding the object of his search in the very act of putting the stolen hat on his head and chucking a skull cap under his coat. Without more ado, Mike lifted his hat from the thief's head, then struck him with a piece of Quartz in the shape of a bunch of fives and sent him sprawling on the platform, after which he fanned his nether extremity with his foot, and then left him to his meditations. Soon after MAX RITTER came across the chap and asked him what the matter was, when he told him that he was dreadful sick. He managed, however, to get aboard the mail train before it got under headway, and thus succeeded in "lighting out" before the true story of his ailment became generally known.

A MECHANICAL TRIUMPH—*Mr. J. H. Moore's New Mercantile Wagon.*—One of the most extensive and certainly one of the most complete specimens of mechanical skill that Ebensburg has ever had the honor of accomplishing, was sent forth upon its mission on Saturday evening last, amid the well deserved encomiums of all who saw it. We allude of course to the new peddling wagon of Mr. John H. Moore, of Altoona, which is beyond question the largest and most perfect vehicle of the kind that has ever been put upon the road in this State. This mammoth wagon bears the name, "Great Eastern," and is the handiwork of Mr. Daniel M. Chute, of this place. It is intended for four horses and is constructed in all its parts of the very best material that the country can afford. It is built on platform springs, with a cut-under or arch for the front wheels to run in beneath the body so as to permit the vehicle to be turned short within its own length. The body is fourteen feet long, four feet high and five feet in width, and contains nine doors and twenty-six drawers on sides and ends, so arranged as to allow any kind of goods to be shown without interfering in any way with the other articles comprised in the stock. These several compartments are perfectly water-proof, and in no event can the goods be injured or even dampened by the most incessant rain. The driver's seat, too, is fully protected against inclement weather, it being supplied with the means to close it in on all sides. The entire wagon weighs about 3,500 pounds and is capable of carrying 5,000 weight of merchandise. The wheels, which are know as Sarven's patent wheels, were manufactured in Cincinnati at a cost of $60 for the full sett. They are perfect beauties in their way, being the most substantial and elegant wheels that we have ever seen. They are ironed with tires two inches wide and one inch thick, and are well calculated to bear any weight that may be put upon them. The wagon cost $760 as it stands—"a thing of beauty and a joy forever"—but had it been turned out in some city shop it is the opinion of many fully competent to judge that it would have cost little if any less than one thousand dollars.

In this brief descirption of a master work of art we feel that we have not done full justice to the subject, but we have said enough we think to convince all that the monster vehicle is a credit to one of our best mechanics and a decided honor, especially in these panicky times, to the enterprise and public spirit of Mr. Moore, of whom it may truly be said that since he started out in the world, at the early age of thirteen, penniless and shoeless, but with mind intent upon making his way in spite of the most adverse circumstances, he has encountered more of the ups and downs of life then usually fall to the lot of man. Determined, however, to meet misfortune with an indomitable will and an honesty of purpose which is always bound to win, he has passed through the crucible of ill luck time and time again only to find himself to-day well worthy of the name of prince of pedlars, the possessor of the largest and most elegant turnout in the country, and dealer in a greater variety and a more extensive stock of notions and fancy goods than any other man in the same line. There could scarcely be more glory for Moore in the future, but if there is we are sure he will attain it honestly and wear it meekly.

P. S. Since the above was put in type, we have received a note from Mr. Moore, dated Altoona, Aug. 30th, in which he tells us that he filled the "Great Eastern" chock full of new goods, then drove it on the weigh scales at Jonathan Glunt's coal yard and found that it weighed fully five tons. Mr. Moore feared the wagon with its load on was too heavy for his four stalwart horses, but now that he has tried the experiment he finds that they can pull it "as easy as rolling off a log." All which is evidence sufficent that Mr. Moore is better prepared than he ever was to supply his numerous customers in this and other counties with all the goods they need in his particular line.

AN INDIANA COUNTY ROMANCE.—A young man named Yingling resides at Livermore, Westmoreland county, and for some time past has been employed at a planing mill near the town of Indiana. Several weeks ago he fell in love with a lady who makes her home near the latter place, and, like a great many young men we know of, he was not sure whether the tender passion was reciprocated by the object of his attentions. Recently he went home on a visit, and shorly afterward his employers received a letter, which was signed by Mr. Speedy, brother of MR. B. F. Speedy, of this place, and which was written from Livermore. This screed contained the mournful intelligence that Mr. Yingling had met with a fatal accident while riding on a railroad train between his home and Apollo, and that the arrangements for his funeral had been made.

It seems that the supposed victim of a violent death had been a member in good standing of a lodge of Knights of Pythias, in Indiana, and at a meeting of the organization they determined to attend his obsequies in a body. So, to the number of twenty-six, they took passage for Livermore, and were naturally surprised to see Mr. Yingling standing upon the platform, in full life, and having no appearance of being a ghost, either. An explanation was demanded, and they were referred to Mr. Speedy. That gentleman was found, and when the affair was explained the surprise appeared to be mutual, as he had no recollection whatevet of having written any letter of the kind.

The matter began to wear a somewhat complicated appearance, and it was at length concluded to hold another interview with the supposed corpse. After some little evasion he at length acknowledged that the letter had been written with his own hand, and upon being pressed to explain why he brought the whole delegation of Knights down to that place, fully dressed out in their regalia, and ready to mourn the demise of a brother in good standing, he was constrained to confess that he wouldn't have done anything of the kind only that he desired to see if his girl would come on to attend the funeral. Just about the time this rather naive confession was made he found it advisable to flee from the wrath which was manifested on the countenances of his brother Knights, and the chances are that if he had tarried the corpse would have been furnished anyhow. He has not made his appearance in Livermore since this affair occurred, and is doubtless pining away in anguish in some lone retreat, for the facts, as related to us, are that the lady whom he expected to arrive on the first train did not make her appearance at all, and he was given to understand that she is engaged to another man. That is the whole story, as it came to us, and the affair reads romantic enough for the construction of a dime novel.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

UNLOCKING THE ROCKS.—The great cost of silver and gold arises not so much from their scarcity in the earth as the difficulty of extracting them from their stony combinations. Dr. J. C. Ayer, the well known chemist of Massachusetts, has cut this gordian knot. After having merited and received the gratitude of half mankind by his remedies that cure their diseases, he is now winning the other half, by opening for them an easy road to the exhaustless treasures of the hills. He has discovered and published a chemical process, which renders, at little cost, the hardest rocks and ores friable like chalk, so that the precious metals are loosed from their confinement, and easily gathered. Mines too poor to pay, may be worked at a profit now, and the yield of rich mines is largely increased, while the cost of extracting the metals from the ore is diminished. Either is a great achievement, to enrich mankind, or cure their diseases. But we are informed our celebrated countryman adheres to the latter as his specialty and chief ambition.—*Buffalo Sentinel.*

THE Democratic convention of Blair county having on Monday last nominated SAMUEL HENCHEY for State Senator, and Cambria having no candidate of her own to urge, so far as we know, the nomination of MR. HENCHEY by the conferees from the two counties, when they meet, is a foregone conclusion. We know SAMUEL HENCHEY well. He is emphatically one of the people—an honest man and a thorough, straightforward Democrat. He deserves and we have no doubt will receive the hearty support of every Democrat in the district. The Hollidaysburg *Standard* truthfully says of him:

"The choice of the Democracy of Blair for Senator is a Democrat in whom there is no guile and a gentleman of unquestioned purity of character. He is a man of the people, has never mixed in politics in his life and brings to the canvass a record against which the foulest malice can suggest no stain. Should Cambria ratify the nomination, as we feel sure she will, his election is an assured certainty."

VINE CULTURE AND WINE MAKING.—MR. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J., so long and favorably known as the wine man of New Jersey, expects a larger yield of grapes this year than usual, and has reduced the price of his four year old port so as to bring it within the reach of the poorer families who need a pure and rich wine for medicinal purposes. Mr. Speer's mode of fermenting and keeping his wine differs from the usual methods. This is the reason why it is so much superior in quality, but it requires four years management and changing of temperature in order to make such a perfect fine wine as it is; the knowledge of changing to various temperatures at different times, and at the right time, is where he has the advantage of getting so rich a wine without the use of liquor. Large quantities of Speer's Port Grape wine have been ordered to South America, and by Europeans. Physicians recommend it as superior to most of the European wines. It is dealt in largely by druggists.—*Daily Express.*

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.—It is natural for people suffering with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint or any derangements of the digestive organs, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c., to put off from day to day buying an article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend, or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. But if you will go to your Druggist, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER your immediate cure is as certain as you live. Sample Bottles of this medicine can be obtained for 10 cents to try its superior virtue.

Regular size 75 cents. Try it, two doses will relieve any case.

—The golden oriflame of day was sinking behind the western hills and glorifying the landscapes with its parting rays when the hero of our story bobbed into the popular and extensive clothing emporium of Godfrey Wolf, next door to the post-office, Altoona, and bought himself a full suit of the best made and in style and fit the most perfect wearing apparel that ever graced the human form divine in this latitude, and came forth there from with almost as much money as he had when he entered therein. Go thou, reader, and do likewise.

—Messrs. Baxter & Son of this place have concluded to make way with the entire stock of goods they have now on hand, no matter what the sacrifice, as they need room for their fall and winter supplies. Hence it is that they have resolved to sell all they have at less than cost, and they invite every one who wishes to secure better bargains than they ever heard of to bring along the cash and see what they can do for them. This is no catch-penny announcement, but a *bona fide* promise which they pledge their words to make good. [8-20.-tf.]

—When Freedom from her mountain height unfurled her standard to the air, her skirts pinned back so very tight, made her appear exceeding spare. But then soon came the happy thought, with which she seemed indeed o'erjoyed, that best of goods can for cash be bought at prices low from Myers & Lloyd. All of which Freedom, or any other man, woman or child, can find to their entire satisfaction by calling on the above firm.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, INDIANA, PA.

The First Catalogue of this institution has just been published, and it certainly makes a very encouraging exhibit in the attendance of two hundred and twenty-five students during this first term of ten weeks.

We copy from the Catalogue the following statement in respect to the building, of which we give our readers a view exhibiting the east front and the north end:

"The building is new, of ample size, and furnished in the most approved manner. It is warmed by steam and lighted by gas, throughout.

"The dimensions of the edifice may be best understood by conceiving of it as three buildings—one fifty feet wide by a hundred and fifty feet in length; and two others, each of which would be forty-five feet in width by a hundred and eighty feet in length—the whole blending into one building of beautiful proportions, and all four stories high above the basement. The basement story is nine feet in height, and the other four stories range from eleven and a half to fourteen feet between the floor and ceiling.

"The building is remarkable for its being well lighted, well ventilated, and for its general air of cheerfulness. It has been pronounced by Prof. Wickersham, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, as unquestionably the best building of the kind in the United States.

"The chapel; the dining hall, with the accompanying apartments; the model school-room; the library-room; the reading-room; the rooms for the literary societies; the Principal's rooms; the reception room; the parlor; the lecture and recitation rooms; the corridors; apartments for chemical laboratory, and private rooms for four hundred students—all are unusually well adapted to their respective uses.

"The value of buildings, grounds, furniture, apparatus, etc., is estimated to be about $200,000."

The Educational Department is under the charge of Edmund B. Fairfield, D. D., LL. D., who is assisted by seven male and five female teachers in the different branches of study—English and classical.

While the institution is especially adapted to the training of teachers, its advantages may be enjoyed by all who seek a liberal education. It is open to both ladies and gentlemen.

And we notice that while the accomodations are superior, the expenses are very moderate—$5 to $6 a week covering everything—tuition, board, room-rent, furniture, heat, light, and washing.

The Fall Term opens September 6th; and catalogues may be obtained by addressing Dr. Fairfield, Indiana, Pa.

Communication.

THE COUNTY TREASURYSHIP.

MR. EDITOR—The most singular reason I have ever heard of upon which to base a candidate's claim for office was, if I am rightly informed, and I think I am, made use of a few days ago by one of your competitors for County Treasurer, who, by the way, is credited with still further saying that he didn't care whether he was nominated or not so that he succeeded in beating yours'elf and a certain other candidate in whom I feel an interest beyond all others named. But that ain't what I started out to tell you. The gentleman to whom I refer claims that either himself or his particular friend should be nominated for County Treasurer, because, forsooth, they each pay more than double the amount of tax which yourself and my friend both together pay; or, to bring it down to a fine point, himself and his friend conjointly are the possessor of more than four times the amount of property which yourself and the other gentleman in question can lay claim to. *Ergo*, the office should be bestowed upon one who really don't need it, while he to whom it would be a God-send must be counted out. That is to say, poor men have no rights which their more fortunate neighbors are bound to respect.

The same seeker after office, I am assured, is busy circulating the report that the Democratic party of Cambria county has been keeping you for a number of years, and that you have no right to expect nor should you receive any more favors from that source. Well, it may be that you haven't earned all you have got from the Democracy of this county, although I am told that you are a hard-working man and that you run your business on the most economical principles; still it does seem a little queer that a man whom an entire party is engaged in keeping, and who is said by no means to be a spendthrift, hasn't one-fourth as much property as the man who boasts of the amount of taxes he pays and thinks that ought to be deemed sufficient to secure him the nomination for County Treasurer.

Yours, FAIR PLAY.

Local Correspondence.

TUNNEL HILL, Aug. 28, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—Base ball was rather lively here to-day, and the "Stars" of this place are shining brightly once more. They played the "Mountain Tigers" nine inning for a ball. The former club took the ball, gaining the victory by the following score: Stars 27; Tigers 16. This game passed off so well and all were so pleased with it, that they resolved to play five innings more for a bat. The "Stars" also came out victorious in these five innings by a score of 18 to 12. Both games were carried on well and to the pleasure of all. The umpiring especially was well done, and to the credit of that important personage, the Umpire, be it said, that there was not a single decision given with which any one was displeased.

The "Stars" have, as the saying is, held their heads level this season. They have played a number of games this summer, and they have only been beaten once.

The Tunnel hill school, under the tutorship of our mutual friend, Mr. John Murphy, is progressing finely, and both parents and children seem satisfied with him as a teacher.

The squirrels around this vicinity are pretty well hunted up, as several young men of this place seem to have forgotten all about the game laws, and strings of squirrels are being brought in every day. When the season comes there will not be a squirrel in the woods.

Yours, truly, SYLVAN.

IMPORTANT TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.—The Trustees of the Louisville Medical College (Louisville, Ky.,) have, in accordance with the provisions of their charter, established a Beneficiary System whereby any young man studying medicine and being unable to pay for his education, may receive a Beneficial Scholarship, which relieves him of payment of the Professors' fees. The public will be pleased to learn that this well known College has abolished all fees for its diplomas; the Faculty being thus wholly uninterested pecuniarily in the result of all examinations for graduation. For particulars, address Dean of Louisville Medical College, 163 Second street, Louisville, Ky.

Dr. Finney's Compound Syrup of Buchu is guaranteed to cure Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder painful or suppressed urination so frequent in old age, painful or suppressed menstruation, leucorrhœa or whites, gravel, gleet, stricture, bloody discharges, Bright's disease, brickdust deposits, dropsy, pain in the back or side, sick headache, pimples, blotches and eruptions on the face, and all diseases of a specific or constitutional nature, regardless of duration, age or sex. Compound Syrup of Buchu is a positive and radical cure. For sale by LEMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, Pa.

Duff's College

The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education.
For circulars address
P. DUFF & SONS,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
[8-3.-3meom.]

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Bernard Kelly, of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment, has conveyed all the estate, real and personal, of the said Bernard Kelly to F. J. Parrish, of Gallitzin, in said county, in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of the said Bernard Kelly. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Bernard Kelly will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will make the same known without delay. F. J. PARRISH,
Assignee of Bernard Kelly.
Gallitzin Sept. 3, 1875.-6t.

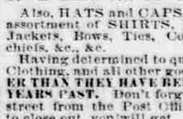
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of SAMUEL HENRY, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Samuel Henry, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will pacsent them properly unthenticated for settlement. THOMAS DAVIS.
Ebensburg, Sept. 3 1875.-6t.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased at Sheriff's sale the following personal property, which I have left in care of James E. Nenson, of Clearfield township, until I see fit to remove the same, to wit: One sorrel horse, one lot of rye, one lot of wheat, one lot of oats, and one shingle machine. THOMAS McENRUE.
St. Augustine, Sept. 3, 1875.-3t.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.



Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption**, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs**, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

TO QUIT BUSINESS!

$10,000

WORTH OF

Fine CLOTHING

Of the LATEST STYLES and BEST QUALITY, for Men and Boys, will be sold without reserve, at

BARNES' CLOTHING STORE

Opposite the Post Office,

JOHNSTOWN, Pa.

Also, HATS and CAPS, together with a large assortment of SHIRTS, DRAWERS, Overalls, Jackets, Bows, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

Having determined to quit the business, will sell Clothing, and all other goods in the store, CHEAPER THAN THEY HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR FIFTEEN YEARS PAST. Don't forget the place—across the street from the Post Office—and as I am determined to close out, you will get

BARGAINS! Bargains! BARGAINS!

JOHN F. BARNES.
Johnstown, Aug 20, 1875.-2m.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Saturday, September 4th, 1875,** at ONE O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which EDW'D GLASS died seized, to wit: ONE AND ONE-HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, fronting on High street and extending back to Lloyd street, adjoining lot of Dr. D. W. Evans on the east and Mary Ann street on the west, having thereon erected a two-story FRAME HOUSE and a FRAME STABLE.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

R. L. JOHNSTON,
Executor of EDWARD GLASS, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Aug. 13, 1875.-3t.

Meyer's Poultry Powder.

Warranted, if used in time, to cure chicken cholera and gapes. With a supply of this Powder and a bestowal of ordinary attention to cleanliness and proper feeding, with a needful supply of dust, grit and eggshell-forming material, any one may keep Poultry (even in confinement) for any length of time, with both profit and pleasure. Packages 25cts., five for $1.00. Ask your dealer. Sent free upon receipt of price. Address,
A. C. MEYER & CO., Baltimore.

NOTICE—All persons are hereby cautioned against negotiating a certain judgment exemption note, dated March 27th, 1875, for $30, payable to Joseph Walker, as I will not pay the same. JACOB WAGNER.
Blacklick Twp., Aug. 20, 1875.-3t.

PAY UP!—All persons indebted to the undersighed are earnestly solicited to call and settle their accounts without delay, as I am greatly in need of money at the present time.
Ebensburg, Aug. 20, 1875.-3t. ANN DOUGHERTY.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

STUTTERING.—U. S. Stammering Institute, (Dr White,) 417 4th ave., N. Y. Best references. No pay until perfectly cured. All or send for circular.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Only Polytechnic Home School.
ST. CLEMENT'S HALL, Ellicott City, Md. Five vacancies owing to enlargement. Apply at once.

Pleasant and Profitable Employment.
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$50 TO $10,000
Has been invested in Stock Privileges and paid
900 PER CENT. PROFIT.
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$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade rapidly increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to ROB'T WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

HOWE'S NEVER-FAILING **AGUE CURE**
Price, $1. Sold by Druggists.
$500 REWARD IF IT FAILS TO CURE.
DR. C. HOWE, SENECA FALLS, N. Y.

SOLDIERS
Disabled by wound, rupture, injury or disease of any kind, however slight, are entitled to pension, and most of those already pensioned to increase of pension. McNEILL & BIRCH, of Washington, D. C., (one of whom was for years an Examiner and Chief of Division in the Pension Office,) being at the seat of Government, have the very best facilities for prosecuting these as well as other Government claims. Information freely given upon addressing them, enclosing stamp. The best of references given if desired.

**MOST EXTRAOR

DUST WHIRLABOUTS.

In the dry and elevated valleys and basins of the Rocky Mountains and of the Cordilleras of Mexico the phenomena of the whirlwind are actively exhibited. "In the deep basins of Mexico," says Prof. J. W. Phelps, "where there is no prevailing current of air, whirlwinds may be seen in the warmer hours of the day, spinning spirally on their axes, throwing up large columns of dust several hundred feet in height, and remaining as stationary as the sleeping top for a long time. Further north, in the Rocky Mountains, where the southwest breezes prevail, these whirlwinds are generally borne along with the wind. The rapidity of the whirling motion, in both cases, is altogether too great to be attributed to any power short of electrical agency. The air outside of a stationary whirlwind is generally quite still, while with the moving whirlwind it often loiters along only as a 5, 10 or 15 mile breeze. Thus while the motion of transition of the whirlwind may be only 10 miles or so an hour, its whirling velocity is often 100 miles or more an hour."

The general form of these whirlwinds observed by Prof. Phelps was of a tube of dust, of from 1 to 20 feet in diameter, and several feet in height. They were generally perpendicular, although one was noticed to ascend in a zigzag direction, and another, mounting vertically for a short distance, moved horizontally for a space and then assumed a vertical course again. The motions of the whirlwinds were sometimes with the hands of the watch, and at other times in an opposite direction. From the journal kept by Prof. Phelps we read that, July 10, 1859, a whirlwind threw up the sand in a hollow tube 2 to 3 feet in diameter, and moved *with* the hands of the watch. Twice rings or nodules of dust were noticed whirling up the tube, and once portions of dust were spun off from the exterior of the cylinder as if by a downward breeze.

Aug. 13, the whirlwinds were numerous, and seemed to leap suddenly into the air from a state of perfect stillness. They formed small, crooked tubes rising to the height of several hundred feet. April 18, 1809, a whirlwind 20 feet in diameter was observed turning *against* the hands of the watch. On one occasion a newspaper was caught up by a whirlwind to a height of about 200 feet, and there oscillated back and forth across the track for some time while accompanying the onward movement of the column. Another day two whirlwinds, within, 50 yards of each other, were turning in opposite directions. June 5, a whirlwind about 15 feet in diameter crossed a stream of water without any apparent loss of force. Again, a whirlwind was observed to pass through a battery of artillery of brass guns, from one flank to the other with no evidence of being affected by the adventure. June 10, a whirlwind was remarked that had several small whirls spinning around on its circumference. The whole together described a circuit about 100 yards across. These phenomena occurred at a height of between 4,000 and 5,000 feet above the sea, where the dry atmosphere contained little vapor to interfere with the action of electricity.

A NEW FOOD FOR HORSES AND SHEEP.—A favorite and rather a new kind of mash is now coming into use for horses, composed of two quarts of oats, one of bran and half a pint of flax seed. The oats are first placed in a stable bucket, over which is placed the linseed. Add boiling water, then the bran, cover the mixture with an old rug, and allow it to rest for five hours; then stir the mass well up. The bran absorbs while retaining the vapor, and the linseed binds the oats and bran together. A greater quantity of flax seed would make the preparation more oily and less relished. One feed per day is sufficient. It is easily digestible and specially adapted to young animals, adding to their volume rather than their height, giving substance to the frame. Professor Samson reminds us not to forget the food, the nourishment question, in connection with the amelioration of live stock. He considers oats, as generally given to sheep, as objectionable and approaching the unprofitable. Rams generally receive one pound of oats daily, ewes half that quantity. Oats, being an exciting food, are especially suited for rams during the season when they serve; but for hastening the development of young sheep they only build up the bones, not the flesh.

FRECKLES—THEIR CURE.—Freckles are not easily washed out of those who have a florid complexion and are much in the sunshine; but the following washes are not only harmless but very much the best of anything we know. Grate horse-radish fine, let it stand a few hours in buttermilk, then strain and use the wash night and morning. Or, squeeze the juice of a lemon into a half goblet of water and use the same way. Most of the remedies used for freckles are poisonous, and cannot be used with safety. Freckles indicate a defect in digestion, and consist of deposits of some carbon aceous or fatty matter beneath the scarf skin. The diet should be attended to, and should be of a nature that the bowels and kidneys will do their duty. Daily bathing, with much friction, should not be neglected, and the Turkish bath taken occasionally if it is convenient. —*Herald of Health.*

A MEDICAL HINT.—When the voice is lost, as is sometimes the case, from the effects of a cold, a simple, pleasant remedy is furnished by beating up the white of one egg, adding to it the juce of one lemon, and sweetening with white sugar to the taste. Take a teaspoonful from time to time.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [7-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
Cheap Cash Store
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,
In this "Neck o' Timber."
☞A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, nea Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law.
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
☞All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.
☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Mountain HOUSE!
Corner Centre and High Sts.,
EBENSBURG, PA.
UNDER its new management, this well known HOTEL solicits a continuance of public patronage. A limited number of
Summer Boarders
WILL BE RECEIVED.
ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST CLASS.
April 9, 1875.-3m. L. H. LINTON.

THE RATTAN MANUFACTURE.

Rattan comes from the Moluccas—principally from Singapore, Pedang, Penang, Samarang and St. Simon's Bay. Of all the rattan collected in the East, the United States consumes three quarters of the total product, the imports amounting now to something more than 6,000,000 pounds. There are rattans *and* rattans, and no less than ten different grades can be found, which vary in price from two cents up to ten cents a pound. The first quality should be of a bright color, of a straw yellow: but, in addition, must be supple, and not "sticky,"—a trade-word, meaning dull and wanting in elasticity. It requires a great deal of experience to decide what is good rattan, or the kinds which will work up best for practicular sorts of go ds. The very choicest rattan comes from Besjamassing. Both outside and inside have their special uses. The *Calamus Rotang* belongs to that peculiar species of palm which secretes in its cuticle a very considerable amount of silica, while its inside is made up of tough and fibrous filaments. The outside, with the smooth natural varnish, when stripped off by particular machinery, is used for seating chairs, There is a single factory in the United States which turns out daily enough chair-cane to cover 20,000 chairs. The inside of the rattan is employed in a variety of ways. It is shaped by machinery either round or flat, and so worked up into innumerable articles. Baskets, brooms, mats, matting, are all made from the inside of the rattan, and an immence quantity of it is worked around demijohns. Both the inside and outside of the rattan are employed in the manufacture of furniture. This branch of industry we have undoubtedly copied with Chinese accuracy from India. Perhaps even with the addition of our numerous mechanical helps we have but very little improved on the models as to appearance or solidity. There is an exquisite comfort, a luxurious ease, about a real rattan *chaise lounge*, such as is made at Singapore, that we can hardly equal. Split rattan is made up into some half dozen different sizes, and is then sold by the 1,000 feet. The finest qualities of rattan are also used by whip-makers. This large and constantly-increasing business may be estimated by the fact that one factory in New England alone employs 1,000 operatives, and that the total number of people working in rattan (the schoolmasters excluded) is fully 1800. The capital used in the manufacture of rattan we are informed, is about $2,000,000.

A NEW FAT AND A NEW SOURCE OF BORAX.

In the course of a new work recently written by Mr. Arthur Robottom, of Birmingham, Eng., entitled "A Visit to Strange Countries in Search of New Products," the author describes the curious "mutton birds" of the Pacific coast and islands. These birds burrow in the ground like rabbits, and are remarkable for their fat, which, the writer thinks, might be rendered available for lubricating purposes, inasmuch as it has a viscosity approaching to that of the oil which is found in the head of the sperm-aceti whale. The present scarcity, and high value of sperm oil gives great importance to any kind of oil or fat which can take its place for the lubrication of cotton spindles and like motions; and hence it is believed that the fat of the mutton bird should be carefully tested for that purpose.

The same author mentions a canon in Southern California, which leads the traveller to the bed of an ancient lake. On this bed is a marvelous deposit of borax, several feet in depth. The salt is found in huge crystals, some as large as a man's fist, and is of remarkable purity. The locality is known as Death's Valley, and some of the borax gathered there has already found its way to the markets. A greater export would be made if the road between the deposit and the coast offered better facilities for transportation.

A LION STORY.

A story is told of a lion which was brought from India, and who on the passage grew very fond of a sailor who had charge of him. His name was "Nero." On being shut up in a cage in London, he grew sulky, and was very fierce when any one came near him, so that it was dangerous even for his keeper to approach him.

One day, a few weeks after Nero had been shut up in his new prison, a party of sailors visited the menagerie, and were warned by the keeper not to go near the lion, who every now and then growled savagely at those who were looking at him. All at once one of these sailors ran up to the cage, and thrusting in his hand, cried out, "What! old shipmate! don't you know me? What cheer, old Nero, my lad?"

The lion instantly left off feeding and growling, sprang up to the bars of the cage, and put out his nose between them. Jack patted him on the head, and the lion rubbed his hand with his whiskers like a cat, showing evident signs of pleasure.

"Ah!" said Jack, turning to the keeper and spectators, who stood frightened and in astonishment, "Nero and I were once shipmates, and you see he isn't like some folks; he don't forget an old friend."

BALLOONING.

The following practical hints on ballooning are published by Donaldson, the æronaut, in a little paper called the Ærial:

The lifting strain of a balloon is principally on the net. If a balloon will stand inflation, it is safe in mid-air. In winter the atmosphere is warmer one mile above the clouds than it is at the earth's surface. The weight of a balloon to carry one man, including net and basket, should not exceed 80 pounds. A cotton balloon will last for about sixty ascensions. A balloon thirty feet in diameter undergoes a strain of 1¼ pounds to the square foot of surface. Gas, which at the earth fills the bag only half full, will, at an elevation of 3¼ miles expand so as to fill it completely. One thousand feet of coal gas will raise 38 pounds. Gas which gives a poor light is the best for ærostatics. Kites can be used to steer balloons by sending them up or lowering them into currents of air travelling in different directions from that in which the balloon is sailing.

PARASOLS,
STRAW BONNETS
AND HATS,
CLOSING OUT!
AT THE
VERY LOWEST FIGURES.
ALL KIND OF
SUMMER
DRESS GOODS AND DRY GOODS
GREATLY REDUCED IN PRICE AT
Geis, Foster & Quinn's,
Nos 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT
KNAKE & McGINN'S,
Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEDRATED
KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN
GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE
PATENT ARION PIANO.
Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.
Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.
WAREROOMS, **No. 12 Sixth Street,** (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29-1y.] PITTSBURCH, PA.

GLASS! GLASS! GLASS!
The Latest and Most Elegant Styles of
TABLE GLASS WARE,
Window Glass, Flint and Green Bottles, Lamps, Chandeliers and Brackets,
French Crystal Glass Shades
All styles--Round, Square, Oval and Oblong--for covering Wax Works, Statuettes, &c.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Send for Price List and Quotations before Purchasing.
W. C. ARMOR & CO.
53 Ninth Street, late Hand, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MUSSELMAN & CO.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO. Also, the celebrated
GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY!
To be had in Pittsburgh at R. & W. Jenkinson's, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Poerstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, Herzog & Bachman, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [6-25.-3m.]

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
1 CLINTON STREET 4
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to publ c favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING
—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.
ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly exec ted. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,*
Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

RYE ON FALL-PLOWED LAND.—The only objection to fall-plowing is the occasionally heavy rains pack the soil whereby much of the benefit of alternate freezing and thawing is lost. This can be remedied by drilling in one bushel of rye per acre late in the fall. Rye is better than wheat for this purpose, as it is less expensive and, owing to smaller gains, one bushel of rye is equal in seeding to a bushel and a half of wheat. Besides it grows stronger than wheat, is less liable to winter-kill, and its early growth makes a better protection to the soil from washing or packing by rains or snows.

Farmers have noticed that where winter-killed wheat is plowed and sowed with spring grain the crop is nearly always excellent. This shows the advantage of fall-plowing combined with some protection to the surface. Where it does not pay to have a crop of wheat thus destroyed, while it would pay to plow and sow some cheaper grain that will answer the same purpose. There is probably a good deal of waste of ammonia from naked fields in winter and early spring which a green crop would save. The young grain plowed under in April would furnish excellent and well-distributed coating of manure over the field—much more valuable than its probable cost. Any land designed for corn or potatoes, or even rye could be left to grow till the middle of May, or be pastured by cattle or ewes with young lambs. It is better that the ground should be left as rough as possible after the fall seeding. Spring feed for cows is often scarce, and two or three acres of young grain intended for pasture on land designed for summer crops, will be a clear gain at a very trifling expense.

QUINSEY SORE THROAT.—A writer says: Let me add that, for quinsy or sore throat, goose oil will scatter and remove and break the tumidity or gathering in the throat, when all the skill and attention of the doctor has been strained to their utmost, if applied as follows: Mix up pancake batter as you would for dinner, with white flour, and then add a good allowance of goose oil, well stirred in, and fry the pancake in goose oil instead of hog's lard, and lay on the side of the throat (as you would a cloth), while hot; have two pancakes on the stove at first; soon as you get the second fried put it on the top of the first, and so on, for four or five; keep the head and throat with a woolen shawl, to keep cold air from the throat when changing; soon as you have the sixth ready, raise the lot on the throat with a warm hand and put the fifth ones every time next the throat and take off the top to lighten the weight; and on applying fresh pancakes to the quinsy breaks. Don't put on the same pancake twice. The pancakes on the top are to keep in the strength of the warmth of the goose oil. Do not on any account bare the throat or expose it to the least cold. I know by painful experience it is a sure operation, but the very life depends on the breaking of the quinsy before it ripens or finally closes up the orifice. Have a basin and clean warm water ready, and as soon as the patient feels it coming hang the head over the side of the bed and try to vomit, for if the matter goes down the windpipe only serious consequences and perhaps death will instantly follow. I have known (and to relate) such to be the case.

CANINE SAGACITY.—An interesting example of the exercises of reason on the part of a dog is published in the Philadelphia *Medical Times*. The incident happened some thirty years ago, and is told as follows: "A man named Cosgrove, the keeper of a tavern near the railroad station, had his arm broken, and came many times to the office to have the dressing arranged. He was always accompanied by a large, most ferocious looking bull-dog, that watched most attentively and most unpleasantly to me the bandaging his master's arm. A few weeks after Cosgrove's case was discharged, I heard a noise at the office door, as if some animal was pawing it, and, on opening it, saw there this large bull-dog, accompanied by another dog that held up one of its front legs evidently broken. They entered the office. I cut several pieces of wood and fastened them firmly to the leg with adhesive plaster, after straightening the limb. They left immediately. The dog that came with Cosgrove's dog I never saw before nor since."

REMEDY FOR CABBAGE WORMS.—Hellebore, lime, salt, and similar substances have been used with varying success for the destruction of cabbage worms. It is now stated that lime and buckwheat flour answer the purpose better than any other remedy that have been tried. The bran is simply dusted over the infested cabbages as soon as the worms make their appearance. If the worms are very thick, about a handful of bran is required for each cabbage-head, and sometimes it is necessary to go over the plants a second time. A hundred weight of bran is sufficient for an acre. It must be applied when the worms are young. When they are full-grown or very strong it does not appear to affect them. The buckweat flour is sifted upon them by means of a sieve, in the evening or in the morning, when the dew is on the plants. If one application does not destroy the worms a second one should be made. It is probable that wheat flour, fine Indian meal, or any other pulverulent farinceous substance would have the same effect.

A METHOD of preserving eggs by coating them with parrafine has been discovered, and it is said that when the eggs so coated have been fresh at the time of the operation, they have been kept perfectly good for several months.